Newport Mercury

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLII.—NO. 32. NEWPORT, R. I., JANUARY 15, 1910. WHOLE NUMBER 8,517.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

122 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 266, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Beckhaus, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6279, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Donce, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allen, President; Patrick F. Reynolds, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss Margaret Shea, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE TRISTLE, No. 8—President, Mrs. Catherine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempseed. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fanning. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REPWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schwarz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James C. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN MCLEOD, No. 161—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Micah W. Wetherell celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary at their home on Wesley street Thursday evening, receiving their friends from eight to ten o'clock. The guests were received by Mrs. William C. Lawton, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wetherell. The couple received the guests in the parlor and were assisted by their younger daughter, Miss Hannah S. Wetherell. It was an informal affair but proved a very enjoyable one. Leon Smith's orchestra furnished music throughout the evening, Miss Titcomb accompanying on the piano. Ice cream, cake and punch were served throughout the evening and the whole house was thrown open to the guests to enjoy, themselves as they liked. The couple were the recipients of many useful and handsome gifts, which were shown to all present. As the guests departed there were heard many wishes for the future happiness and prosperity of the host and hostess and that many that were there might be spared to share the same pleasure on their fiftieth anniversary.

Board of Aldermen.

There was a special meeting of the board of aldermen on Monday evening, for the purpose of giving a public hearing on the proposed extension to Narragansett Avenue to make a better approach to the Ocean Drive. There was not a large attendance, and there was only one objection raised by a man who thought his interests would be injured by the proposed road. The matter of a title to certain tide-flown lands was brought up, and it was referred to the city solicitor for investigation.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening in response to a request from a number of Newport organizations it was voted to refuse to grant a license for "The Girl from Rector's" to play in the Newport Opera House.

Regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved. Bids were opened for receiving the city's deposits and paying the city's checks, and the contract was awarded to the Aquidneck National Bank, the highest bidder for a bonus of $2,835.

Mrs. Samuel I. Carr and Mrs. George W. Smith and daughter have returned from a visit to relatives in Wakefield.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Suffern Tailer have been in the city the past week inspecting their villa on Ochre Point.

To Enforce the Law.

The license commission of the city of Newport are taking active steps to prevent illegal liquor selling in the city, either by licensed or unlicensed parties. They have no authority over the unlicensed places, but feel it their duty not only to see that the law is enforced but that the men who have paid high prices for licenses should receive the protection from competition to which they are entitled. The commission is in no sense interfering with the management of the police department, nor do the police feel any resentment against receiving from the commission such indication of illegal selling as comes to their notice. The two departments are apparently working in thorough harmony to secure a proper enforcement of the laws.

The license commission has formally notified the licensed dealers that all rules regarding the sale of liquor must be strictly complied with. While the commission have no police powers they have the right to revoke, as well to grant licenses, and this evidence that they intend to require a strict adherence to the letter of the law will probably have beneficial results. It is said that last Sunday the city was very "dry."

Old Charter Found.

While looking over some old papers in his office a short time ago, Secretary of State Parker ran across an old civil charter of Newport Chapter, No. 2, Royal Arch Masons, dated 1812. Realizing that this would have historic value to the members of the Chapter Mr. Parker presented the document to Representative Robert S. Franklin, who is an active member of the Chapter, and he will have it framed and will present it to the Chapter.

While the charter is a civil one, granted by the State, it has an interesting historical significance. It is not known how it was returned to the Secretary of State's office after being granted, but it is surmised that during the anti-Masonic crusade of the Forties, it was surrendered by the Chapter. One of the incorporators named in the charter is Stephen DeBlois, father of the present Henry D. DeBlois who has been an active member of the Chapter for many years.

Telephones Repaired.

The Providence Telephone Company now has all of its stations in Newport in working order again, and the long distance service has been restored to normal condition. The amount of work that was necessitated after the storm of December 26th had played havoc with the lines is almost beyond belief. A large force of men has been constantly at work since that time, under innumerable difficulties, gradually getting the wires into workable condition again.

Over 900 stations on the local exchange were put out of commission by the storm, and as all of New England had fared about the same way, the local exchange could not draw on many outside men to help with the work here. The energy and activity of the local force worked wonders from the start, the emergency telephones being restored almost immediately, the business places coming next, and the last of the residence telephones being repaired this week.

Good crops of ice have been harvested this week by the ice cutters who have been making the most of the favorable weather. During the early part of the week the weather was perfectly adapted to cutting, cold enough to make good ice and not so cold as to make it unpleasant for the workers. The Arctic Ice Company has been running in ice as fast as possible at their houses, while the Independent Ice and Cold Storage Company has been gathering ice and hauling it to their house on Sherman's Wharf in this city. There has been a good demand for men and teams.

The regular meeting of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held on Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. George H. Bryant on Powel avenue. A feature of the evening was the reading of the prize essay of last year's High School contest by the winner of the second prize, Miss Edith Nason.

Mr. Michael E. Walsh, for many years an employe of the Old Colony shops and for some time foreman boiler maker, died at the Newport Hospital Thursday night after a short illness. He was born in England in 1843, and had been employed at the shops here since 1873. He was of unassuming disposition, but had many friends and no enemies. His nearest relative is a nephew in England who started for Newport as soon as he was notified of Mr. Walsh's serious illness.

Horticultural Dinner.

The Newport Horticultural Society observed the twentieth anniversary of its existence on Tuesday evening by a dinner at its quarters in Mercury Hall, at which there were present about ninety members and guests. The occasion was a very pleasant one and everyone enjoyed the method of celebrating. The hall looked very attractive, three tables being laid the length of the room and another for the speakers across the head. On each table there was a profusion of floral decorations, such as could only be supplied by an organization of this nature. The floral idea was even carried as far as the ice cream which was served, in molds of roses and lilies.

An excellent menu was served by Muenchinger, comprising a full course dinner with roast turkey as the principal feature. After ample justice had been done to the good things provided, and the cigars were lighted, President James Robertson called the meeting to order and delivered the address of welcome. Colonel McMahon read letters of regret from a few gentlemen who had been invited to be present, and then presented Richard Gardiner as the toast master of the evening. Mr. Gardner gave an interesting historical address, showing the progress of the society from its small beginning twenty years ago, until now it has a large membership and a high standing in the country.

The next speaker was Senator John P. Sanborn, who responded to the toast, "The State of Rhode Island." Mayor Patrick J. Boyle responded for the City of Newport, and Hon. Robert S. Franklin for the Legislature. Mr. John K. L. M. Farquhar of Boston delivered an interesting and profitable address on "Horticulture."

The toast to the Past-Presidents was responded to by Col. Andrew K. McMahon, who spoke of the work that had been done by the former officers and whose descriptions of these gentlemen were received with applause. Former Secretary David McIntosh was to have responded to the toast, "Absent Members," but the toastmaster read a letter from him regretting that he was unavoidably detained in New York. Mr. Alexander MacLellan was called upon and paid a high tribute to those former members who have removed from the city. Mr. John P. Hammond gave a stirring talk on "Newport's Parks and Trees," calling attention to some needed changes in the parks. The last toast, "The Ladies," was responded to by Hon. Clark Burdick in his usual witty manner.

The various speeches were interpersed by vocal numbers, and at the close of the programme the members lingered in the hall until a late hour, enjoying an informal social session.

The committee in charge of the affair consisted of Col. Andrew K. McMahon, chairman; Alexander MacLellan, secretary; Col. Herbert Bliss, John P. Hammond, James J. Sullivan, and Charles Newton. They carried out their part of the work so successfully that everything passed off without a hitch.

The Newport County Association, composed of members of the General Assembly and a few others, has organized by the election of Robert S. Franklin as president, R. Livingston Beeckman, vice president; Isaac H. Clarke, secretary; and James Anthony, treasurer. The weekly dinners during the legislative session will probably be resumed at an early date.

It is hoped that the work of excavating for the new naval hospital on the Maitland place can be begun next week, the contract having been let to James Corrigan of this city by the general contractors, the Noel Contruction Company of Baltimore.

Minnehaha Council, No. 3, D. of P., held its regular meeting in Builders and Merchants hall Tuesday evening. Whist and dancing followed at the close of the meeting and a very enjoyable time was afforded all present.

The flags of the Newport Reading Room and the Newport Casino have been at half staff the past week, owing to the death of one of their members, Mr. Hamilton McK. Twombly.

Mr. George W. Smith and Mr. George W. Smith, Jr., have returned from New York, where they attended the automobile show.

A valuable dog belonging to Mr. Herbert E. Nason was run over by the trolley express on Broadway Tuesday evening.

Mr. Benjamin Reynolds has gone to New York, where he will be permanently located in the future.

Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Yardley, of Stockbridge, Mass., are visiting relatives in this city.

Rev. and Mrs. Henry N. Jeter have been ill at their home the past week.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee, the first of the year, was held on Monday evening, when the board was formally organized for business by the election of Dr. Christopher F. Barker as chairman, and Herbert W. Lull, as superintendent and clerk.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Lull, and nominations for chairman were called for. Dr. Barker was the only nominee and his election was unanimous. He expressed his thanks in a few words. The salary of the superintendent and clerk was fixed at $3000 and Mr. Lull was unanimously re-elected.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for the month ending December 23, 1909, was 8,748, the average number belonging 8,537.8, the average attending 8,296.6, per cent. of attendance 93.1, cases of tardiness 488, and the cases of dismissal 55.

The total enrollment was 114 larger than last year at the corresponding time.

In the Townsend Industrial School 1228 were enrolled.

Board of Health.

Since the last meeting of the board the Board of Health has reported 2 cases of scarlet fever and 1 case of diphtheria, and 5 children are excluded from school.

Rogers High School.

In reply to a request from this office the Baldwin Locomotive Works of Philadelphia have kindly presented to the commercial room of the high school a framed photograph of a Pacific type locomotive, No. 1009, built for the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. An effort is being made to secure pictures that will show the most advanced types of locomotion on land and water. Favorable replies have also been received from the White Star line and from the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, promising further help.

The Misses Leavitt of the Rogers attended during the recent vacation the New York meetings of the American History Association, and Mr. Greenlaw the Boston meeting of the American Scientists.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have for the seventh time offered prizes for historical essays by the American history class of grade XIII. This year the subject will be "What influence had the French nation on the American Revolution; and what was the reason for the interest?" Two prizes of $10 each are offered.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 118; number of cases of truancy public, 7; parochial, 0; 7; number out for illness and other causes, 106; number of different children truants, 6; number found not attending school, 1; number sent to public schools, 4; number sent to parochial schools, 0.

The boy whose name was presented for prosecution at your last meeting, as an habitual school offender, is doing much better.

I recommend the prosecution of Patrick Walsh of 40 Simmons street, for not attending school according to law.

It was voted to prosecute the boy named if there is not an improvement, in the opinion of the chairman and superintendent. Chairman Barker explained this to the new member.

The finance report was adopted and was directed to be transmitted to the committee of 25 of the representative council. It was as follows:

Receipts for 1909.

City appropriation	$110,896 00
Rogers fund	4,000 00
Coles fund	2,540 00
King fund	640 80
Tuition	4,604 66
Poll taxes	201 00
State appropriation	6,718 45
Total	$129,265 31

Expenditures for 1909.

Teachers, day schools	$87,686 81	
Teachers, evening schools	877 19	
Supervision, truant officer, clerk	5,050 00	
Janitors	11,200 00	
Printing and incidentals	1,650 00	
Fuel	6,565 82	
Books of reference and text-books	2,909 91	
Apparatus	298 55	
Supplies	3,251 51	
Repairs	8,359 58	
Furniture, light and power, telephones	1,113 91	
Total	$129,265 31	
Townsend Fund		500 00
Expenditure for equipment for Townsend Industrial		500 00

The expenditures for 1910, as estimated by the four standing committees, will be:

Teachers, day schools	$ 89,580
Teachers, evening schools	900
Supervision, $3,000; truant officer, $1,200, clerk, $850	5,050
Janitors	11,500
Printing $900, incidentals $800	1,700
Fuel	6,700
Books of reference $900, text-books $2,300	3,200
Apparatus	800
Supplies	3,000
Repairs	9,000
Furniture $500, light and power $525, telephones $420	1,445
Total	$132,175

Estimated Receipts for 1910.

Rogers fund	$4,000
Coles fund	2,500
King and medal funds	640
Tuition	4,000
Poll taxes	200
State appropriations	6,700
Total	$18,040
Need from the City	$113,735
Special: For jets and brick work of Calvert, $500; Townsend Industrial School $500; Thayer $500,	$1,500

Then followed a short discussion about a number of things connected with the school department, including public playgrounds, the new Mumford school, the Teachers' Retirement fund, etc.

The sub-committees for the year were announced by the chairman, being the same as last year, Mr. Sullivan taking the places formerly filled by Mr. Taylor.

Recent Deaths.

H. McK. Twombly.

Mr. Hamilton McK. Twombly, one of Newport's best known summer residents and the owner of one of the finest estates here, died at his home in Madison, N. J., on Tuesday after a long illness. He had been failing steadily for many months and the end had been expected for some time. He had not been in good health since the tragic death of his son who was drowned in New Hampshire some years ago, a shock to his father from which he never recovered. During the early fall Mr. Twombly's health showed decided change for the worse and William K. Vanderbilt returned hurriedly from Europe to assume the burdens that he was obliged to lay down.

Mr Twombly married into the Vanderbilt family, his wife being a sister of William K., Fred W., George and the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. In 1897 he became convinced of the advantages of Newport as a place of residence and in that year he purchased from Louis L. Lorillard the estate on the cliffs known as "Vinland," formerly owned by the late Catherine L. Wolfe. The family occupied the house about every season until after the death of the son, when they came to Newport less frequently and for shorter stays. Two years ago, however, Mr. Twombly decided to thoroughly change over the house, and workmen were put to work inserting a middle section between the two ends. Finding the effect not altogether pleasing, it was decided to raise the whole building and this was successfully carried out, so that the architectural effect is now excellent. Last summer the family occupied the house for a time, but not a great deal of entertaining was done.

Mr. Twombly was very fond of Newport and was a good friend of the city. He was a stockholder of the Newport Reading Room and of the Newport Casino, having been a member of the board of governors and of the executive committee of the latter. He was a member of the leading clubs of New York. Mr. Twombly was a power in the financial world, being associated with the Vanderbilts in the management of their railroad and financial interests.

William L. Sisson.

Hon. William L. Sisson, one of Portsmouth's best known citizens, and a former State Senator, died at his residence Wednesday morning after a long illness. For several years he had been an invalid, the greater part of which time he was confined to his bed.

Mr. Sisson was born in Portsmouth on May 24, 1837, and received his education in the country schools of his birthplace. He was a descendant from one of the oldest families in Rhode Island and was a son of the late William B. and Mary T. Sisson, being the oldest of a family of seven children. While attending school in his boyhood days he devoted much of his spare time to gardening with his father. At the age of 28 years he branched out in agricultural pursuits for himself; continuing in the same until a few years ago when sickness compelled him to retire from active work.

Mr. Sisson had been prominently identified in the political world for many years. He was a staunch Republican and was elected to the house of representatives in 1862. In 1884 he was chosen State senator, serving for eight years. He also served for several years as a member of the Republican State central committee and a commissioner of the Stone Bridge. He was for some time a director of the First National Bank of this city, holding that position until the consolidation of that bank with the Industrial Trust Company. Mr. Sisson married Sarah E. Brown, a daughter of Leonard and Sarah E. (Wilcox) Brown, who died a few years ago. One son, Mr. Louis Sherman Sisson, survives him.

Mr. James Robertson, president of the Newport Horticultural Society, and Mr. Alexander MacLellan attended the annual meeting of the New England Dahlia Society in Boston on Wednesday evening.

Dr. Clarence A. Carr, of this city, was re-elected secretary and treasurer of the Rhode Island Dental Society at the annual meeting held in Providence on Tuesday.

Mrs. Stanley C. Hughes has returned from an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Dudley Foulker, in Richmond, Ind.

On Tuesday Mr. Henry C. Stevens was re-elected cashier of the Newport National Bank for the fifty-ninth time.

Mr. Asa B. Keenan has returned from his western trip.

Middletown.

The Epiphany season, which commenced Thursday of last week, was especially observed Sunday at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. The services were conducted by Rev. John B. Diman whose address was upon the coming of the three wise men as indicative that Christianity was for many and not for one race or country, the wise men being of varying nationalities. The little Chapel is never more beautiful than in its Christmas greens of laurel and holly which remain until Lent approaches. The vested choir from St George's School, which have been absent three weeks on their Christmas vacation, will resume their singing on Sunday, St. George's School having reopened on Tuesday of this week. For the past two Sundays the music has been furnished by the regular Chapel choir.

Rev. Clayton E. Delamater, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, issued last Sunday, the first copy of the monthly paper entitled, "The Middletown Methodist" of which he is to be the editor. Mr. Delamater should meet with the hearty support of his parishioners in sustaining the paper which is likely to prove a great convenience to them in furnishing dates of all meetings of the month, as well as all items of interest relating to the church.

Middletown's oldest citizen, Mr. Benjamin Wyatt, who is 88, has been confined to his bed for several days and is very feeble. He is still able to see callers and his mind remains clear although he continues to fail.

After a two weeks' total suspension of service, the telephones have at last resumed their work on the east side, although not all are yet in working order on the West side. When one sees the present wreckage and ruin on Bliss Mine Road and that vicinity, it seems a wonder that the service is restored. The poles are splintered and lay over in the adjoining lot together with the disarranged cross-arms and wires. From the one pole standing at the corner of Bliss and Bliss Mine Road a temporary cable has been arranged crossing the road to a big tree and from thence along on the ground to Vernon avenue, just back of the roadway fence. This it is hoped, may tide the service over until new poles can be set and the wires can be replaced properly. This is the longest suspension of service Middletown has known since the telephones have been installed.

Mr. Elisha Clarke Peckham, who was badly lamed by a severe fall just before Christmas, continues to improve steadily and is once more about house. A peculiar result of the accident seems to be his present freedom from rheumatism from which he has suffered severely for years. He is the second oldest citizen of the town having been 86 in November.

Under the auspices of the Berkeley Mens Club an old fashioned dance will be given Friday evening of this week at the Berkeley Parish House. Music will be furnished by Messrs Augustus Allen and Winifred Carter, piano and violin.

Aquidneck Grange held its annual meeting on Thursday evening at the Town Hall, electing the following officers for the year 1910: Worthy Master, N. Horace Peckham; Overseer, William J. O. Young; Lecturer, Charles H. Ward; Steward, Mr. Elisha A. Peckham; Assistant Steward, William Spooner; Chaplain, Mrs. Elisha Clarke Peckham; Treasurer, Henry C. Sherman; Secretary, Lewis R. Manchester; Gate-keeper, John H. Anthony; Pomona, Miss Helen Coggeshall; Flora, Miss Mary Manchester; Ceres, Miss Grace W. Peckham; Lady Assistant Steward, Mrs. William Spooner. Mr. James R. Chase, whose term expired as a member of the executive committee, was unanimously re-elected for three years. Mr. Henry C. Sherman, the treasurer, has served in this capacity for seventeen years, ever since the Grange was organized. Mr. Lewis R. Manchester, the secretary, has also been in his present office for a considerable number of years. Brief remarks were made concerning Farmers' Week at the Kingston College by a number of the Grangers who attended.

The family of Mr. Charles Albro seem to be especially afflicted. The son, Mr. Arthur Albro, while home recently on a visit, with his second little girl, was taken down sick with the grippe, and last week on Saturday Mr. Albro himself fell just outside of his gateway on the East Main Road and suffered a badly fractured ankle, which will keep him from attending his milk route for many weeks. Mrs. Albro has not been in the best of health and the shock of her husband's accident nearly prostrated her.

Mrs. Sarah P. Chase celebrated on Friday her eighty-sixth birthday. She resides with her son, Mr. Arthur Chase, on Paradise avenue. She enjoys good health although somewhat lame, and takes a keen interest in all that is going on about her.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Postmaster A. C. Landers his unfurnished cottage at 44 Friendship street, to Doctor Lewis Tetlow.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. LeRoy King and others, the southernmost store in King Block, Bellevue avenue, for the summer season of 1910, to the firm known as "L. Thorn" of New York, Modists, &c.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the Heirs of Sarah I. Clarke and Thomas C. Clarke of Jamestown, the buildings and store at 44 Ferry Wharf to A. Ruggieri & Son, Locksmiths, &c.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Mr. Stuart Adams, brother of Mr. Newton Adams, to Miss Marjorie Rand, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Rand of New York.

Mr. Peter Faerber is visiting relatives in New York.

The Riverman

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By Stewart Edward White

When a rough, sturdy, man-mastering lumber driver, boss of the lawless "river jacks," starts out to win the heart and hand of an aristocratic young woman of eastern wealth and fashion, interesting things are apt to happen. They do happen, as readers of this story will agree. Jack Orde is the type of man who has gone into the American wilderness and reclaimed them from themselves, from lawbreaking and debauchery. The brilliant author's descriptions o the battles between man and nature and between man and man in the lumber fastnesses of the great northwest set one's blood a-tingle. They show that man is superman when courage swells his heart. And the wooing and winning of Carroll Bishop by Jack Orde supply captivating romance that cannot fail to charm.

Chapter 1

THE time was the year 1872 and the place a bend in the river above a long pond terminating in a dam. Beyond this dam and on a flat tower than it stood a two story mill structure. A crew of lumbermen lounged about two fires at the upper end of the pond—idle because of the strong adverse wind and the unexpected weakness of the current, which had arrested the progress of their thousands of logs. Suddenly a solitary figure appeared around a river bend. His progress was jerky and on an uneven zigzag, according as the logs lay, by leaps, short runs, brief pauses, as a riverman goes. Finally he stepped ashore just below the camp, stamped his feet vigorously free of water and approached the group around the cooking fire.

The newcomer was a man somewhere about thirty years of age, squarely built, big of bone, compact in bulk. His face was burly, jolly and reddened rather than tanned by long exposure. A pair of twinkling blue eyes and a humorously quirked mouth redeemed his countenance from commonplaceness. "Well, boys," he remarked at last in a rollicking big voice, "I'm glad to see the situation hasn't spoiled your appetites."

Tom North, in charge of the lumbermen, rose. He and the newcomer, who was Jack Orde, his principal, sauntered to the water's edge, where they stood for a minute looking at the logs and the rufled expanse of water below. "It's a pity that old mossback had to put in a mill," said Orde. "The water was slack enough before, but now there seems to be no current at all."

"Case of wait for the wind," agreed Tom North. "Old Daly will be red-headed. He must be about out of logs at the mill, and I expect Johnson's drive will be down on our rear most any time."

"It's there already. Let's go take a look," suggested Orde.

They picked their way around the edge of the pond to the site of the new mill.

"Sluice open all right," commented Orde.

Orde walked out on the structure and looked down on the smooth water rushing through.

"Ought to make a draw," he reflected. Then he laughed. "Tom, look here," he called. "Climb down and take a squint at this."

The sluice, instead of bedding at the natural channel of the river, had been built a good six feet above that level; so that, even with the gates wide open, a "head" of six feet was retained in the slack water of the pond.

"You haven't been square," said Orde.

"No wonder we couldn't get a draw," said Orde. "Let's hunt up old What's-his-name and have a powwow."

"His name is plain Reed," explained North. "There he comes now."

The owner of the dam flapped into view as a lank and lengthy white haired individual dressed in loose, long clothes and wearing atop a battered old plug hat.

"You haven't been square," said Orde. "You aren't letting us get our logs out."

"How so?" snapped the owner, his thin lips tightening.

"That sluice is a good six foot too high."

"Is that so!" cried the old man excitedly. "Well, I'm giving you all the law gives you, and that's the natural flow of the river, and not a thing more will you get."

Somewhat astonished at this outbreak, the two rivermen stood for a moment staring at the old man. Then a steely glint crept into Orde's frank blue eye and the corners of his mouth tightened.

"We want no trouble with you, Mr. Reed," said Orde. "But this is the only dam on the river with sluices built up that way, and I do know that we'll never get those logs out if we don't get more draw on the water. Good day."

Followed by the reluctant North, he walked away.

Chapter 2

THE next morning dawned clear and breathless. As soon as the wind died the logs had begun to drift slowly out into the open water. The surface of the pond was covered with the scattered timbers floating idly. After a few moments the clank of the bars and ratchet was heard as two of the men raised the heavy sluice gate on the dam.

Four more had by this time joined the two men who had raised the gate, and all together, armed with long pike poles, walked out on the funnel shaped booms that should concentrate the logs into the chute. Here they prodded forward the few timbers within reach and waited patiently for more.

Jack Orde wandered back and forth over the work, his hands clasped behind his back, a short pipe clinched between his teeth. To the edge of the drive he rode the logs, then took to the bank and strolled down to the dam. Meeting Tom North's troubled glance, he grinned broadly.

"Told you we'd have Johnson on our necks," he remarked, jerking his thumb up river toward a rapidly approaching figure.

This soon defined itself as a tall individual with a choleric blue eye.

"What in hades is the matter here?" he yelled. "We're right at your rear,

"By your own folly shall ye perish."

and you ain't even made a start gettin' through this dam! We'll lose the water next!"

"Keep your shirt on," advised Orde. "If you want these logs pushed any faster, do it yourself."

"If you can't get out logs, why do you take the job?" roared Johnson. "If you hang my drive, blank you, you'll catch it for damages! I tell you our mills need logs, and, what's more, they're a-goin' to git them!"

He departed in a rumble of vituperation.

Orde found the old mill owner occupying a chair tilted back against the wall of the building. His ruffled plug hat was thrust, as usual, well away from his high and narrow forehead. He was whittling a pine stick, which he held pointing down between his spread knees, and conversing animatedly with a young fellow occupying another chair at his side.

"I want to talk this matter over," Orde began. "We can't afford to hang up the drive, and the water is going down every day. We've got to have more water. I'll tell you what we'll do: If you'll let us cut down the new sill we'll replace it in good shape when we get all our logs through."

"No, sir!"

"Well, we'll give you something for the privilege. What do you think is fair?"

"I tell you I'll give you your legal rights and not a cent more," replied the old man.

"Well, Mr. Reed, stop and think what this means," returned Orde. "No logs means no lumber. That is bankruptcy for a good many who have contracts to fulfil. And no logs means the mills must close. Thousands of men will be thrown out of their jobs, and a good many of them will go hungry. And with the stream full of the old cutting, that means less to do next winter in the woods—more men thrown out. Getting out a season's cut with the flood water is a pretty serious matter to a great many people, and if you insist on holding us up here in this slack water the situation will soon become alarming."

The old man brought to earth the front legs of his chair with a thump.

"And if the whole kit and caboodle of ye starved outright," said he, "it would but be the fulfillin' of the word of the prophet who says: 'So will I send upon you famine and evil beasts, and they shall bereave thee, and pestilence and blood shall pass through thee, and I will bring the sword upon thee: I the Lord have spoken it!' And don't forget that. Ye that make of God's smilin' land waste places and a wilderness by your own folly shall ye perish."

Orde whirled on his heel.

The young man, who sat an interested spectator, arose and joined him. He was a very slender young man, with a shrewd, thin face, steel gray eyes.

"Wait a minute," said the young fellow. "Have you any objections to my hanging around a little to watch the work? My name is Newmark—Joseph Newmark. I'm out in this country a good deal for my health. This thing interests me."

"Sure," replied Orde, puzzled. "Look all you want to. The scenery's free."

"Yes. But can you put me up?"

"Oh, as far as I'm concerned," agreed Orde heartily. "But," with one of his contagious chuckles, "I'm only river boss. You'll have to fix it up with the doctor—the cook, I mean," he explained, as Newmark looked puzzled. "You'll find him at camp."

In the center of the stream the work had been gradually slowing down to a standstill with the subsidence of the first rush of water after the sluice gate was opened. Tom North, leaning gracefully against the shaft of a peavy, looked up eagerly as Orde approached.

"Is it peace or war?"

"War," replied Orde briefly.

Chapter 3

AT this moment the cook stepped into view and sent across the water a long, weird and not unmusical cry. The men at once began slowly to drift in the direction of the camp. There, when the tin plates had all been filled, Orde addressed them.

"Boys," said he, "the old mossback has built up the sill of that gate until we can't get a draw on the water, and he refuses to give, lend or sell us the right to cut her out. Now, we've got to get those logs out. Johnny Sims, what's the answer?"

"Cut her out," grinned Sims.

"Correct," replied Orde, with a chuckle. "But it's against the law to interfere with another man's property."

This was so obviously humorous in intent that its only reception consisted of more grins from everybody.

"The nearest sheriff's at Spruce Rapid," commented some one philosophically.

"We have sixty men, all told," said Orde. "We ought to be able to carry it through."

He filled his plate and walked across to a vacant place. Here he found himself next to Newmark.

"Hello!" he greeted that young man. "Fixed it with the doctor all right?"

"Yes," replied Newmark, "thanks. I think I ought to tell you that the sheriff is not at Spruce Rapids, but at the village—expecting trouble."

Orde roared in delight.

"Boys," he called, "old Plug Hat's got the sheriff right handy. Has he a posse?" inquired Orde of Newmark.

"I didn't see any, but I heard that the governor had been advised to hold troops in readiness."

At last Orde's face cleared, and he slapped down his tin plate violently.

"I have it!" he cried aloud.

He instructed a half dozen men to provide themselves with saws, axes, picks and shovels and march toward the mill.

When near the structure the riverman saw the lank, black figure of the mill owner mount a bony old horse and clatter away into the forest.

Orde rapidly designated ten men of his crew. "You make things hum. Get as much done as you can before the sheriff comes, and when that sheriff comes I want you to go peaceably. Understand?"

"Cave in? Not much!" cried Purdy.

"See here," and Orde drew them aside in earnest conversation. When he had finished he clapped each of them on the back, and all moved off, laughing, to the dam.

"Now, boys," he commanded the others, "no row without orders. If there's going to be a fight I'll give the word."

The chopping crew descended to the bottom of the sluice, the gate of which had been shut, and began immediately to chop away at the apron.

The work had continued nearly an hour when Orde commanded the fifty or more idlers back to camp.

"The sheriff will be here pretty quick now."

"And leave them to fight alone? Guess not," grumbled a tall, burly individual.

"Am I bossing this drive?" demanded Orde.

The riverman growled.

Smack, smack, sounded Orde's fists. The man went down in a heap, but immediately rebounded to his feet. Orde seized a peavy and stood with the murderous weapon upraised.

"Lie down, you hound, or I'll brain you!" he roared at the top of his great voice.

The man crouched, breathless.

"March!" commanded Orde. "You're through."

The man sullenly arose and slouched away.

The other men turned to the trail, leaving the ten at the sluice. When within the fringe of the brush Orde called a halt.

"Now, boys," he commanded, "squat down and lay low. If fight would do any good you know mighty well I'd fight. And the boys won't be in jail any longer than it takes to get a wire to Daly to bail them out. Smoke up and don't bother."

They filled their pipes and settled down to an enjoyment of the situation.

A half hour elapsed before the situation developed further. Then Tom North's friend Jim, who had gathered his long figure on the lop of a stump, unclasped his knees and remarked that old Plug Hat was back.

The men peered cautiously through the brush. They saw Reed, accompanied by the sheriff, approach the dam. The working crew stacked their tools, resumed their jackets and departed with the sheriff.

"Well, I'll be derned!" ejaculated one of the concealed rivermen. "That's the first time I ever see one lonesome sheriff gather in ten river hogs without the aid of a Gatlin'."

Orde watched them disappear.

"Jim," said he, "and you, Ellis, and you, and you, and you, and you, get to work on that dam. And remember this—if you are arrested go peaceably. Any resistance will spoil the whole game." The men broke into mingled cheers and laughter as the full significance of Orde's plan reached them. They streamed back to the dam.

Reed came out, eyes blazing.

Reed stormed back and forth for a moment, then departed at full speed up the road.

"Now, boys, get as much done as possible," urged Orde. "We better get back in the brush or he may try to arrest the whole b'ilin' of us on some sort of a blanket warrant."

"How about the other boys?" inquired North.

"I gave one of them a telegram to send to Daly," replied Orde. "Daly will be up to bail them out."

Once more they lid in the woods, and again, after a longer interval, the mill owner and the sheriff reappeared. Reed appeared to be expostulating violently and a number of times pointed up river, but the sheriff went ahead stolidly to the dam, summoned those working below and departed up the road as before. Reed stood uncertain until he saw the rivermen beginning to re-emerge from the brush, then followed the officer at top speed.

Without the necessity of command a half dozen men leaped down on the apron. The previous crews had made considerable progress in weakening the heavy supports. As soon as these should be cut out and the backing removed the mere sawing through of the massive sill should carry away the whole obstruction.

At 4 o'clock the sheriff made his third appearance, this time in a side bar buggy.

"I wish I dared join that confab," said Orde, "but he'd jug me sure."

"He wouldn't jug me," spoke up Newmark, "I'll go down." The young man departed in his precise, methodical manner. About sunset he returned.

"Well?" the crew demanded.

"Reed wanted the sheriff to stay and protect the dam," reported Newmark. "Sheriff refused. Said his duty was simply to arrest on warrant and as often as Reed got out warrants he'd serve them. Reed said then he should get a posse and hunt up Orde and the rest of them. Sheriff replied that as far as he could see the terms

Orde watched them disappear.

of his warrant were covered by the men he found working on the dam. Reed demanded protection. Sheriff said for him to get an injunction and it would be enforced."

"Well, that's all right," interjected Orde, with satisfaction. "We'll have her cut through before he gets that injunction."

"Yes," said Newmark, "but now he's gone to telegraph the governor to send the troops."

"Kind of expected that, boys," said Orde. "Let's see. The next train out from Redding— They'll be here by 5 in the morning at soonest. Hope it'll be later."

"What will you do?" asked Newmark.

"Take chances," replied Orde.

The sun had dropped below the fringe of trees. Two straight, thin columns of smoke rose from the neglected campfires. Orde, glancing around him, noticed these.

"Doctor," he commanded sharply, "get at your grub! Make some coffee right off and bring it down. Come on, boys!"

Over a score of men attacked the sluiceway, for by now part of the rear crew had come down river. The pond above had recovered its volume. Water was beginning to trickle over the top of the gate. The men worked up to their knees in swift water. They could not see, and the strokes of ax or pick lost much of their force against the liquid. Down by the sluice a dozen lanterns flickered and blinked yellow against the blue blackness of the night. Orde opened the sluice gates. The water had become too deep for effective work, and a half hour's flow would reduce the pressure. The time was occupied in eating.

When the meal was finished the men lit their pipes and went back to work philosophically.

Near midnight a swaying lantern was seen approaching. Orde heard the sound of wheels. A moment later Daly's bulky form stepped into the illumination of the fire.

Orde wandered over to where his employer stood peering about him.

"Oh, there you are!" cried Daly angrily. "What in h— you up to here?"

"Running logs," replied Orde coolly.

"Running logs!" shouted Daly, producing a much folded newspaper. "How about this?"

Orde lowered the paper to the campfire. It was an extra, screaming with wood type:

WAR!

Rioting And Bloodshed In the Woods. Rivermen and Dam Owners Clash.

There followed a highly colored statement that a skirmish had left the field in possession of the rivermen, in spite of the sheriff and a large posse, but that troops were being rushed to the spot and that this "high handed defiance of authority" would soon be suppressed. It stated that the loss of life was as yet unknown.

"Don't you know any better than to get into that kind of a row down here?" said Daly. "Don't you realize that this isn't the northern peninsula?"

"Sure I do," replied Orde placidly. "Come along here till I show you the situation."

The sheriff did not reappear. Reed evidently now pinned his faith to the troops.

By 3 o'clock the main abutments had been removed. The gate was then blocked to prevent its fall when its nether support should be withdrawn.

Suddenly was heard an exultant yell from one of the axmen. A brief instant later the snapping of wood fibers began like the rapid explosions of infantry fire; a crash and bang of timbers smote the air, and then the river, exultant, roaring with joy, rushed into the new passage opened for it.

Orde stormed into the camp.

"Roll out, you river hogs!" he shouted to those who had worked out their shifts earlier in the night. "Roll out, you webfooted sons of guns, and hear the little birds sing praise!"

Suddenly Orde had froze in an attitude of attentive listening. "Hark!" said he.

Faint, the wandering morning breeze bore to their ears a sound whose difference from the louder noises near at hand alone rendered it audible.

"The troops!" exclaimed Orde, seizing a lantern and returned down the trail, followed eagerly by Newmark and every man in camp.

The men drew a little to one side, watching the dim line of the forest, dark against the paling sky. A man rode out of the shadow and reined up by the fire. "Halt!" commanded a harsh voice. The riverman could make out the troops—three or four score of them—standing rigid at attention. Reed pushed forward.

"I wish to inquire, sir," asked the commanding officer of Orde, "if you have gone mad to counsel your men to resist civil authority?"

"I have not resisted civil authority," replied Orde respectfully. "The reports have been false. The sheriff of this county has arrested about twenty of my men single handed and without the slightest trouble."

"Mr. Morris," cried the officer sharply, "is what this man says true?"

"It sure is. Never had so little fuss arrestin' rivermen before in my life."

"Then why the devil am I dragged up here with my men in the night?" cried the officer explosively. "Who's responsible for this insanity anyway? Don't you know," he roared at Reed, "that I have no standing in the presence of civil law?"

Reed started to speak.

"I've nothing to do with that; settle it in court. And what's more, you'll have something yourself to settle with the state! About, face! Forward, march!"

Orde burst into his deep roar of laughter.

"Now you see, boys," he said, digging his fists into his eyes, "if you'd put up a row, what we'd have got into. No bluecoats in mine, thank you."

"I tell ye, I'm not done with ye yet," threatened Reed. "I'll sue ye for damages, and I'll git 'em too."

"Now, hop along," urged Orde. "We'll pay you any legitimate damages, of course, but you can't expect to hang up a riverful of logs just on a notion. And we're sick of you. See here, you two; just see that this man leaves camp."

Reed hastily retreated.

"Well, goodby, boys," said Daly. "I'll just get along and bail the boys out of that village calaboose."

Chapter 4

WHEN Newmark awoke once more to interest in affairs the morning was well spent. On the river the work was going forward with the precision of clockwork.

Orde discovered about noon that the jam crew was having its troubles. Immediately below Reed's dam ran a long chute strewn with bowlders, which was alternately a shallow or a stretch of white water according as the stream rose or fell. Ordinarily the logs were flushed over this declivity by opening the gate, behind which a head of water had been accumulated. Now, however, the efficiency of the gate had been destroyed.

"I wonder if we can't drop that gate way down to get something for a head," said Orde to the foreman.

The two men examined the chute and the sluice gate attentively for some time.

"If we could clear out the splinters and rubbish we might spike a couple of saplings on each side for the gate to slide down into," speculated North.

The logs were held up in the pond, and a crew of men set to work to cut away the splintered ends of the old sill and apron. The current rendered footing impossible, so all the work had to be done from above. Wet wood gripped the long saws viselike, so that a man's utmost strength could scarcely budge them. Nevertheless they held to it. Orde, satisfied that they would succeed, departed up river to the rear.

This crew he found working busily among some overflowed woods. They were herding the laggards of the flock. The subsidence of the water consequent upon the opening of the sluice gate had left, stranded and in shallows many hundreds of the logs. From the advantage of deadwood, stumps or

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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Sundays, 9.00 a. m., then same as week days.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for Newport via Tiverton, Portsmouth and Middletown, 5.10 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the odd hour and half past the even hour until 10.50 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.

Sundays 8.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave City Hall, Fall River, (for Stone Bridge only) 4.00 p. m. and 5.10 p. m.

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Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6.15 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 6.00 p. m. Sundays 7.30 a. m., then the same as week days.

Return, Leave Beach 7.00 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.00 p. m. Sundays 7.45 a. m., then same as week days.

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Middletown and Portsmouth—6.47, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.18, 9.13 p. m.

Tiverton—6.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.18, 9.13 p. m.

Middleboro—6.47, 8.20, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Hyannis—11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Provincetown—11.02 a. m.

Plymouth—11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

New Bedford—6.47, 8.20, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 9.13 p. m.

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Too Much.

"Of course," said the lady with the steel-bound glasses, "I expect to be called 'strong-minded' after making a speech three hours long in favor of our sex, but to have it misprinted into 'strong-winded' was quite too much."—New York Journal.

They were talking about the compensations of nature in making the left side stronger if the right is paralyzed; the right eye keener if the left is blind; and so on. "Sure, that's right," said Pat. "I knew a man with one short leg, and, faith, the other longer."—Baltimore American.

"How did you enjoy your trip to Europe?" "First rate," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but the home coming was a disappointment." "Did you have trouble with the customs people?" "Yes. They placed such a low valuation on our stuff that mother and the girls were positively insulted."—Washington Star.

The exterior walls of the new Pennsylvania terminal station in New York city are nearly half a mile long and contain 400,000 cubic feet of granite.

Rhode Island received its name from what was supposed to be a resemblance in contour to the Island of Rhodes in the Mediterranean.

THE RIVERMAN

(CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.)

other logs the "suckers" pushed the unwieldly timbers forward, leaping, splashing, heaving, shoving, until at last the steady current of the main river seized the logs and bore them away. With marvelous skill they topped the dripping, bobby, rolling timbers, treading them over and over back and forth, in unconscious preservation of equilibrium.

Hardly had Orde the opportunity to look about at the progress making, however, before he heard his name shouted from the bank. Looking up, to his surprise he saw the solemn cook

Reed wheeled, his thumb on the hammer.

waving a frantic dish towel at him. Nothing could induce the cook to attempt the logs.

"What is it, Charlie?" asked Orde, leaping ashore and stamping the loose water from his boots.

"It's all off," confided the cook pessimistically. "It's no good. He's stopped us now."

"What's off? Who's stopped what?"

"Reed. He's druv the men from the dam with a shotgun. We might as well quit."

"Shotgun, hey?" exclaimed Orde. "Well, the old son of a gun!" He thought a moment, his lips puckered as though to whistle; then, as usual, he laughed amusedly. "Let's go take a look at the army," said he.

He swung away at a round pace, followed rather breathlessly by the cook.

Orde found the center of the dam was occupied by Reed, his plug hat fuzzier than ever, his coattails and loose trousers flapping at his every movement. Over his shoulder he carried a long percussion lock shotgun. Perched along the bank sat the rivermen, watching him in silence.

"What's the matter?" inquired Orde, approaching.

"If the law don't protect me I'll protect myself," Reed proclaimed. "I give ye fair warning."

"But surely," said Orde, "we have a right to run our logs through. It's an open river."

"And hev ye been runnin' your logs through?" cried the old man excitedly. "Hev ye? First off ye begin to tear down my dam, and then when the river begins a-rovrin' and a-ragin' through then you tamper with my improvements furthermore, a-lowerin' the gate and otherwise a-modifyin' my structure."

Orde stepped forward. Immediately Reed wheeled, his thumb on the hammer.

"All right, old spirit of '76," replied Orde. "Don't shoot; I'll come down."

He walked back to the waiting row.

"Surely," spoke up Newmark, "whatever the status of the damage suits, you have the legal right to run your logs."

Orde rolled a quizzical eye in his direction.

"Per-fect-ly correct, son," he drawled, "but we're engaged in the happy occupation of getting out logs. By the time the law was all adjusted and a head of steam up the water'd be down. In this game you get out logs first and think about law afterward."

"How about legal damages?" insisted Newmark.

"Legal damages!" scoffed Orde. "Legal damages! Why, we count legal damages as part of our regular expenses, like potatoes."

Orde walked to the edge of the dam and stood looking down current. Then he turned to the grimly silent rivermen.

"Boys," he commanded briefly, "get your peavies and come along."

He led the way past the mill to the shallows below.

"Bring down two logs fairly big and hold them by that old snag," he ordered. "Hold them end on—no, pointing upstream. Fix 'em about ten foot apart. That's it! George, drive a couple of stakes each side of them to hold 'em. Correct! Now, run down a couple dozen more and pile them across those two, side on to the stream, of course. Roll 'em up. That's the ticket!"

Orde next braced more logs against a convenient bowlder, and an old stull near shore became the third pier in a line below the mill.

"Now, boys," commanded Orde, "shove off some shore logs and let them come down."

The stray logs floating down with the current the rivermen caught and jammed about the improvised piers.

So in ten seconds after the shore logs began drifting the jam formed, low and broad. The weight of the topmost logs sunk those beneath to the bed of the stream. This to a certain extent dammed back the water. Below the improvised dam the water fell almost to nothing, and above it, swirling in eddies, grumbling fiercely, bubbling, gurgling, searching busily for an opening, the river turned back on itself.

"Nothing can stand that pressure," breathed Newmark, fascinated.

"The bigger the pressure the tighter she locks," replied Orde, lighting his pipe.

In order to take full advantage of the water power developed by his dam old man Reed had built his mill nearly at a level with the stream. Now the river, backing up, rapidly overflowed this dam. As the jam tightened by its own weight the water fairly jumped from the lowest floor of the mill to the one above.

In less than five minutes the old man descended on the group.

"What's the matter here?" he demanded.

"Matter?" inquired Orde easily. "Oh, nothing much—just a little jam."

"But it's flooding my mill."

"I'm not interested."

"I've a lot of grain upstairs. It'll be ruined. You inferable blackguard!"

Reed frantically disappeared, returning bearing an antiquated pike pole, and single handed attacked the jam.

Astonishment and delight held the rivermen breathless for a moment. Then a roar of laughter drowned even noise of the waters.

Only Orde seemed to see the other side. With a few quick leaps he had gained the old man's side.

"You can't break this jam," he said kindly. "Come ashore. You'll kill yourself!"

"Break it!" pleaded Reed. "You're ruining me. I've got all my money in that mill."

"Well," said Orde, "we've got a lot of money in our logs too. Come," taking Reed gently by the arm, "there's no reason you and I shouldn't get along together all right. Maybe we're both a little hard headed. Let's talk it over."

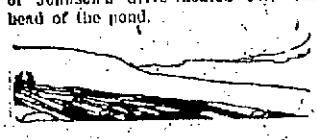
He led the old man ashore. At the end of ten minutes Orde cried cheerfully:

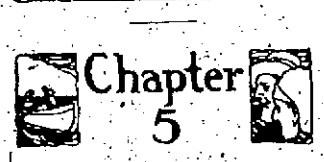
"War's over, boys! Break that jam!"

The crew swarmed across the log barrier to a point above the center pier. This they attacked with their peavies, rolling the top logs off into the current below. In less than no time they had torn quite a hole in the top layer. The river rushed through the opening. Immediately the logs in the wings were tumbled in from either side. At first the men had to do all the work, but soon the river itself turned to their assistance.

The going of the jam drained the water from the lower floors of the mill. The upper stories and the grain were still safe.

By evening the sluice gate had been roughly provided with pole guides down which to slide to the bed of the river. The following morning saw the work going on as methodically as ever. By the end of the second day the pond was clear, and as Charlie's wanigan was drifting toward the chute the first of Johnson's drive floated into the head of the pond.





Chapter 5

CHARLIE'S wanigan, in case you do not happen to know what such a thing may be, was a scow about twenty feet long by ten wide. It was very solidly constructed of hewn timbers, square at both ends, was inconceivably clumsy and weighed an unbelievable number of pounds. When loaded, it carried all the bed rolls, tents, provisions, cooking utensils, tools and a chest of tobacco, clothes and other minor supplies. It was managed by Charlie and his two cookees by means of pike poles and a long sweep at either end.

The packing began before the men had finished breakfast. Shortly after daylight the wanigan, pushed strongly from shore by the pike poles, was drifting toward the chute. The heavy scow threatened to turn side on, and the sweeps at either end churned the water frantically in an endeavor to straighten her out.

As Newmark looked at the smooth rim of the water sucking into the chute he began to wonder why he had come. The noble ship was pointed right at last and caught the faster water head on.

"All right!" Charlie shouted.

Zeke and his mate took in the oars. The wanigan shot forward below the gate.

Whack, bump, bang, and the scow stopped so suddenly that its four men plunged forward in a miscellaneous heap. The water, backed up behind the stern, began to overflow into the boat. Newmark saw that the scow had run her bow on an obstruction and had been brought to a standstill square beneath the sluice gate. The water was beginning to flow the entire length of the boat. Various lighter articles shot past him and disappeared over the side.

Newmark had an inspiration. The more important matters, such as the men's clothes bags, the rolls of bedding and the heavier supplies of provisions, had not yet cut loose from their moorings. He seized one of the long oars, thrust the blade under the edge of a thwart astern, laid the shaft of the oar across the cargo and by resting his weight on the handle attempted to bring it down to bind the contents of the wanigan to their places. The cookees came to his assistance. Together they succeeded in bending the long hickory sweep far enough to catch its handle end under another forward thwart. The second oar was quickly locked alongside the first, and not a moment too soon. A rush of water forced them all to cling for their lives.

Two or three rivermen appeared at the edge of the chute. A moment later old man Reed ran up, carrying a rope. This, after some difficulty, was made fast to the bow of the wanigan. A short rope from the top of the dam allowed the boat to be lifted free of the obstruction; a cable astern prevented the current from throwing her broadside to the rush of waters; another cable from the bow led her in the way she should go. Ten minutes later she was pulled ashore out of the eddy below, very much waterlogged and manned by a drenched and disgruntled crew.

"'Bout two ton of water in them bed rolls and turkeys," grumbled Charlie.

In a couple of hours' run the wanigan had overtaken and left far behind the rear of the drive.

"Well," said Charlie at last, "we better make camp. We'll be down in the jam pretty soon."

"How does river driving strike you?"

"Well," said Orde to Newmark later, around the campfire, "how does river driving strike you?"

"It is extremely interesting," replied Newmark.

"Like to join the wanigan crew permanently?"

"No, thanks," returned Newmark dryly.

"Well, stay with us as long as you're having a good time," invited Orde heartily.

"Thank you," Newmark acknowledged this. "I believe I will."

"That old mossback Reed was right on deck with his rope," remarked Johnny Simms. "That was pretty decent of him."

"Old skunk!" growled North. "He lost us two days with his nonsense."

"Oh, he's a poor old devil," replied Orde easily. "That's the way the Lord made him. He can't help how he's made."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The preliminary crop report issued by the agricultural department at Washington places the average yield of potatoes the past season at 106.6 bushels per acre as against a yield of 85.7 bushels for 1908 and 89.6 bushels as the ten year average. The total production this year is placed at 367,473,000 bushels as compared with 278,085,000 bushels in 1908. The above figures are very encouraging and seem to show that the growers of the Irish potato are waking up.

An effort is being made by the agricultural department at Washington to introduce into the United States the South African calabash, or gourd, the use of which as a pipe bowl was discovered by the Boers. They tried to establish a monopoly in the growth of the gourd and prevent the exportation of the seed, but some were brought over for experimental purposes. Pipes made from this gourd are said to be graceful and distinctive in shape, color like meerchaum and when imported are said to cost from $8 to $12.

The November bulletin issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture containing the preliminary estimates of this year's corn crop places the total yield at 2,767,310,000 bushels as against 2,668,651,000, the final estimate for 1908. The estimated average acre yield for the 1909 crop is 25.4 bushels as against 26.2 bushels for 1908. The quality of the crop is placed at 81.2 per cent as compared with 80.9 per cent last year. Illinois stands at the head of the corn producing states, with 366,395,000 bushels; Iowa is second, with 291,210,000; Missouri third, with 215,023,000; Nebraska fourth, with 196,565,000, and Indiana fifth, with 190,520,000.

Most shotgun accidents are the result of rank carelessness and seldom due to conditions over which the operator has no control, such as an explosion of the gun barrel. When a loaded and cocked gun is used for a stick to poke rabbits out of logs or burrows or is dragged through fence or brush muzzle on it is not surprising that dire consequences follow. In learning the use of a gun it is well for the boy to remember to always keep the muzzle of it pointed away from himself and others who may be with him and to further remember that a charge of shot at close range will tear a gaping wound in a boy's anatomy quicker than it will in a rabbit's at twenty or thirty yards.

Professor L. G. Michael, who has been experimenting as chemist at the State college at Ames, Ia., for the past five years, has recently signed a contract with the Russian government for $3,000 a year for three years to assume the position of director of several imperial experiment stations in the province of Bessarabia, with headquarters at Kishinev. This section has the same mean annual temperature as the middle Atlantic states, though its growing season is about forty days longer. It will be the new director's chief duty to instruct the Russian peasant in the growing of more bushels of corn to the acre. Mr. Michael has had excellent preparation for this work through association with Professor Holden, the corn expert, and it is conceded that he will be able to earn his salary.

An insect known as the southern pine sawyer, which does much damage to injured and felled pine trees, has lately been studied by government entomologists. The parent beetle is one and one-quarter inches long and mottled gray or brown in color. The grub is white and slender and sometimes attains a length of two and one-half inches. They hatch from eggs deposited between the outer and inner bark and when full grown have been known to bore clean to the heart of large trees. It is estimated that in three severe storms which passed over southern states in 1907 and 1908 2,000,000,000 feet of timber was blown down and that practically all of this was damaged by the pine sawyer, the value of the timber being decreased by their attacks more than $2,000,000. Sawing into lengths and peeling the bark from storm felled trees and the getting of logs into the water as soon as possible are suggested as methods of preventing damage by the pest.

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. DARROW, Chatham, N. Y.,
Press Correspondent New York State Grange

A LIVE INSTITUTION.

Center County Pomona Grange of Pennsylvania Does Things.

It Has a Fire Insurance Company, Has Organized Its Own Fair Association and Operates a Patrons' Rural Telephone Company With Fourteen Branch Organizations and Is Now Talking About a Grange Bank.

Thirty-four years ago Center county Pomona grange of Pennsylvania was organized. During those years it has established several business enterprises such as those named in the heading of this article. First the Grange Fire Insurance company was organized in the spring of 1876, with an insurance of $200,000, and was incorporated by the state under the laws governing insurance companies. The plans for its government were drawn by its own membership, so that there is not a rule or law that has not been devised and perfected by the county grange.

Its sole purpose is to insure the most humble as well as the most affluent member who has a home that the Order has pledged itself to protect. The company has now been in active operation for thirty-three years and carries an insurance of $9,270,942 at an average cost of 21 cents per $100 of actual insurance for thirty-three years, which is 12 cents less per $100 than the average cost in all mutual companies doing business in Pennsylvania for the same period and from 2 to 7 cents less per $100 than the average cost in all other companies doing business in Center county for the same length of time. The average cost in all mutual companies doing business in Pennsylvania for the last year was 49 cents per $100 of insurance.

"Our company," says the grange editor of the National Stockman, "has paid to distressed Patrons who lost their homes by fire since its organization in 1876 $159,145.23. It is doubtful whether any other fraternal organization has contributed a larger amount for relief of its distressed membership during the same period of time."

A Big Grange Fair.

In 1891 the county grange purchased twenty-eight acres of land at Center Hall, which were converted into a park, and now has one of the finest fair grounds in Pennsylvania. This association has no debt and pays all its fair premiums in cash. The county grange has also helped to organize and capitalize other business enterprises in the interests of the Order, besides holding stock in national banks that are worth in the market $140 per share and ten shares in building and loan associations that are now worth $77 per share. It also holds shares of stock in fourteen branch telephone companies.

Patrons' Rural Telephone Company.

Then the county grange took up another enterprise which has been carried forward with marked success. In 1905 it organized the Patrons' Rural Telephone company, which has now under its management fourteen branch companies, with an estimated paid up capital of $6,000 under an incorporated company with an authorized capital of $10,000, and has upward of 250 phones in use on its lines, giving service to its members at from $5 to $7 less per instrument than that given by the old line companies, all brought about in the short period of three years by the united and loyal support of the membership of the Order.

And, lastly, the grange is considering the organization of a co-operative grange bank.

What Is the Grange?

Here is a good, short, comprehensive answer to the question which has been asked thousands of times and through all the forty-three years of its existence, "What is the grange?" The grange is a fraternal organization of farmers to secure educational, social, financial and legislative benefits, national in scope, nonpartisan in politics, but truly patriotic; seeking to develop the highest standards of citizenship; nonsectarian in religion, but having its high ideals of morality founded on the teachings of the Bible; including in its membership not only the farmer, but his family; seeking to restore agriculture to the place assigned it by the Father of his Country as "the most healthful, the most useful and the noblest calling of man."

When Do Grange Dues Begin?

We are asked when a member should begin paying dues—at time of initiation or later. In New York he begins with the month succeeding the one in which he takes his first degree. The dues of charter members likewise begin the month following that in which the grange was organized. The subordinate grange does not pay dues to the state grange on a member until the quarter following that in which he was received into the grange, but does pay dues to the state grange on any names dropped during the quarter by demit or expulsion.

The Grange Did It.

It has been estimated by persons who have made a study of the subject that real estate values in rural districts have increased $750,000,000 since the establishment of the rural free delivery system.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

139

Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s CLOTHING.

Seaboard Air Line Ry
SHORTEST LINE TO
FLORIDA and SOUTHWEST
DIRECT ROUTE TO
Pinehurst, Camden, Jacksonville
and all Florida Resorts.

Through Pullman trains without change. Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourists' tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail, allowing stop-over privileges.

For booklets on winter resorts and schedules of trains apply to
CHAS. L. LONGSDORF, N. E. P. A.
860 Washington Street, Boston.

GOLDBECK'S
Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it ensures quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or, as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf,
Newport, R. I.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,
184 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
MIDY
Sold by all Druggists.

WATER.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or business place, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.

WM. B. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels
Common, 9c. a bushel $8 for 100 bushels

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works, will be filled promptly.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 191
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, January 15, 1910.

Champ Clark says "Cannonism" is doomed. Mayor Hibbard of Boston said he would be re-elected by more votes than all others combined. It was ever thus.

The destruction by fire of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association was a calamity, but it is mitigated by the fact that the building was insured, and only a few months ago a half-million dollars was raised to build a new structure anyway. It might have been much worse.

Director Graves of the Yale Forestry School has been appointed to the head of the forestry bureau to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Pinchot, and it looks as though Pinchot might take Graves's place in the Yale Forestry School. This would probably be a good change all around. Pinchot is too valuable a man to lose entirely but his work in Washington was bound to come to an end.

Washington is the center of interest just now. The removal of Chief Forester Gifford Pinchot for insubordination has aroused much interest all over the country. President Taft is to be warmly commended for accepting the issue that Pinchot offered and refusing to belittle the dignity of his office by tamely submitting to deliberate acts of insubordination. Mr. Taft is the last man to take personal offence needlessly but he has a fitting sense of what is due to the office of chief executive of the nation.

Boston's first election under its new charter did not result as the advocates of the charter had hoped. Ex-Mayor Fitzgerald's plurality over Mr. Storrow, the nominee of the fusionists, was small, but it was large enough to insure him four years in the mayor's chair. Apparently all of the less desirable element of Boston united on him, while the candidacy of Hibbard and Taylor drew just enough votes from Storrow to defeat him. In victory or defeat, however, all of the candidates must be greatly pleased that the election is over. It has been the liveliest campaign that Boston ever knew, all the candidates working indefatiguably to secure their election. The vote cast was a phenomenal one, and was divided between Fitzgerald and Storrow, the other two ranking as hardly more than scattering.

Authorities conversant with the direction of modern progress have for some time been giving warning of the danger of shortage of food supply that faces us. They urge the men to stay on the farms, where they can make a success of supplying the nation with food, rather than to go to the cities where they will meet failure as business men. With the present high prices for farm products, there would seem to be sufficient inducement to those who conduct the farms. And yet it is not all profit for them. The men who make the money are the large wheat farmers of the middle West, and those every where who specialize and farm by modern methods. Simply because a man owns a worn out farm in some inaccessible spot, where he conducts his industry as his fathers did, is no guarantee that he will become rich. Business methods are as necessary in farming today as in any other industry, and when properly used should bring a large return on the investment.

Biennial Elections.

Our friends, the Daily News, in commenting on the proposition now before the General Assembly to provide for biennial elections in this State, says: "It has taken the Republicans a long time to arrive at the state of mind where they are willing to accept the idea of biennial elections."

This, like many other statements made by the so-called independent press of the State, will not stand the publicity of the facts. The Republican party, then in full control of both branches of the General Assembly, submitted the question of biennial elections to the people on November 8, 1892. It received 13,749 votes in favor, to 13,907 against. Thanks to the solid Democratic opposition the measure failed of the required three fifths.

Again, on September 25, 1895, the Republican party submitted the question of biennial elections to the people. It was again defeated by 10,603 against to 7,449 for the measure. As before, the measure met united Democratic opposition.

On November 8, 1898, the Republicans submitted the question a third time, and on June 30, 1899, they gave the people the fourth chance to vote on question of the biennial election and for the fourth time it was rejected. A careful perusal of the records would not seem to indicate that the Republican party had been at all dilatory in giving the people a chance to act on this measure. On all of these occasions the proposition has met the solid Democratic opposition, as it doubtless will at this time.

General Assembly.

Speaker Burchard will probably not appoint his committees, doorkeepers and pages until next week, so there has been little business presented as yet.

The Senate elected its committees on Wednesday, Newport County members receiving appointments as follows:

John P. Sanborn, Newport—Chairman judiciary; joint committee on accounts and claims.

Isaac H. Clarke, Jamestown—Finance, fisheries.

Christopher E. Champlin, New Shoreham—Corporations, joint committee on executive communications.

Frank T. Peckham, Middletown—State property, agriculture.

Henry C. Anthony, Portsmouth—Special legislation, chairman fisheries joint comittee on printing.

George R. Lawton, Tiverton—Finance, fisheries.

Philip H. Wilbour, Little Compton—Chairman corporations, joint committee on rules and orders.

Governor Pothier has made a number of appointments which have been confirmed by the Senate, among them being the following from Newport: Robert C. Cottrell of Newport, member State board of registration in embalming; Andrew K. McMahon of Newport, member board of soldiers relief; Mrs. Ellen N. Cottrell of Jamestown, member board of female visitors to institutions for women; Charles E. Wordell of Little Compton, member State board of agriculture; John E. Groff of Providence, member pure food and drug commission.

Mrs. Charles W. Morse will devote all her energies in the future to securing her husband's freedom and restoring the family fortunes. In both efforts she has the sympathy of a host of people who feel that Morse was made a scapegoat for the enforcement of the law. That he was legally guilty probably no one will deny, but the technicality should have been somewhat mitigated by the strenuous efforts that Morse was making to secure the total reimbursement of all losers.

The aviation contests at Los Angeles have still further evidenced the progress that is being made in the navigation of the air. Thus far there have been few accidents and several records have been broken. Flying machines have come to stay, but it will probably be some time before they supersede other means of transportation.

Newport is having another snowstorm that we could very well do without. It has started in as if it meant business.

Miss Ethel T. Muenchinger is visiting friends in New York.

Election of Officers.

Newport Tent, No. 18, K. of M.

Past Commander—R. L. Wilkey.
Commander—Frank P. King.
Lieutenant Commander—Eleazer T. Martland.
Record Keeper—Charles S. Crandall.
Chaplain—Nelson R. Duby.
Sergeant—Frank S. Hale.
Master-at-arms—George A. Peckham.
First Master of the Guard—Josiah L. G. Murray.
Second Master of the Guard—George King.
Sentinel—John McCarthy.
Picket—Sidney E. King.

St. Joseph's Holy Name Society.

President—Cornelius W. R. Callahan.
Vice President—James O'Connell.
Financial Secretary—E. D. Stewart Haynes
Recording Secretary—John J. Sullivan.
Marshall—Michael Harris.
Standing Committee—James Lyons, Patrick Sullivan, Michael Harris, Daniel Sullivan, Cornelius W. R. Callahan, John Scully.

Grand Chapter, R. A. M.

Most Excellent Grand High Priest—Samuel H. Norris, Newport.
Excellent Deputy High Priest—T. J. Abrahams, Providence.
Excellent Grand King—John Ambush, Newport.
Excellent Grand Scribe—W. H. Gilbert, Boston.
Grand Secretary—Fred E. Monroe, New Bedford.
Grand Treasurer—John B. Young, Providence.

Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Arthur G. Albee.
Vice Grand—Eben Haynor.
Warden—Frank A. Stevens.
Conductor—George R. Frye.
Treasurer—John M. Taylor.
Financial Secretary—C. Philip Frank.
Recording Secretary—Gustavus Simpson.
Chaplain—William H. Leavitt.
Right Scene Supporter—Gustave V. Johansson.
Left Scene Supporter—William B. Westall.
Right Support to Noble Grand—Alfred West.
Left Support to Noble Grand—Alan C. Smith.
Right Support to Vice Grand—Frank A. Hobart.
Left Support to Vice Grand—Frank Rore.
Inner Guard—Andrew Davoll.
Outer Guard—Walter Pember.

Newport Gas Company.

President—Henry Bull.
Secretary—Thomas A. Lawton.
Treasurer—Andrew K. Quinn.
Directors—Henry Bull, T. A. Lawton, Andrew K. Quinn, William R. Hunter, Packer Braman.

Board of Health.

President—Dr. Rufus E. Darrah
Secretary—Frank M. Greenlaw.
Executive Officer—Joseph W. Sampson.
Clerk—Cornelius C. Moore.
Bacteriologist—Dr. William A. Sherman.
Medical Examiners of Schools—Dr. John A. Young, Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr., Dr. E. V. Carroll.
Reserve Inspector—Dr. F. A. Keenan.

Young Men's Christian Association.

President—Thomas P. Peckham.
Treasurer—Albert K. Sherman.
Secretary—Fred P. Webber.
Directors—Albert F. Haas, William B. Franklin, Albert K. Sherman, H. A. Titus, Fred P. Webber, Robert S. Burlingame, J. W. Horton, William H. Arnold, Frederick Weir, William J. Cozzens, Edward Griffith, James Powell Cozzens, Peter King, Seth Deblois, Thomas P. Peckham, Benjamin T. White, Angus McLeod, George H. Bryant, Ralph R. Barker, Daniel Morrison, H. H. Luther, Winfield S. Sisson, Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, William McLeod, George W. Batchelor, Jr.

The directors elected William B. Franklin first vice president, Frederick Weir second vice president and Wilfred H. Chapin general secretary.

Prince Edward of Wales, the oldest son of the Crown Prince of Wales, entered the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth as a cadet, after having completed his training course at Osborne.

It is only a few years since rural delivery was in the experimental stage, yet the number of routes in operation will soon reach the 40,000 mark, and the appropriation for its maintenance during the present fiscal year is $35,573,000.

Greece is a large consumer of edible oil. Her population of about 2,500,000 uses annually 20,000 to 25,000 tons of oil, or equal to ten kilos per capita.

Washington Matters.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., Jan. 13, 1910.

Theodore Roosevelt will say "Thank you" for the Nobel Prize—Secretaries Tired of Signing Papers—German Inspector of American Foods—Inquiry into Cost of Living—Notes.

Ex-President Roosevelt has finally decided to make the address which custom dictates must be made by the recipient of a Nobel peace prize. Mr. Roosevelt has until recently stoutly resisted all efforts to induce him to comply with this formality, and it is probable even now only his regard for Senator Root has induced him to abandon his determination to disregard the custom. Andrew Carnegie has nominated Mr. Root as a proper recipient of the prize and some of the trustees were so sensitive because Mr. Roosevelt had declined to comply with the custom that they advised a friend of the former President that if he persisted in his declination there would be no chance of the prize being conferred on another American. When Mr. Roosevelt learned that his reluctance might result in depriving his former Secretary of State of this honor he reconsidered his determination and while again expressing his reluctance to "appear before the footlights" he has instructed a personal friend to inform the Nobel trustees that he has reconsidered, and has asked that the necessary arrangements be made for the delivery of an address at Christiania about the time of his visit to Berlin.

That President Taft is still convinced of the necessity of a public loan of probably $30,000,000 to complete the irrigation projects now under way is asserted by those who have recently discussed the subject with him. There will be undoubtedly, considerable opposition to this programme, but it will be heartily endorsed by the committee on irrigation which visited the various projects during the summer. It has also been recommended by Secretary Ballinger and will be favored by most of the Senators and Representatives in whose states the projects are located.

The Secretary of the Treasury has struck a responsive chord in the breasts of all his colleagues by the suggestion that Congress should authorize members of the Cabinet to designate a secretary to sign for them the mass of routine papers which occupies so much time and is exceedingly irksome. The story about the Secretary who once inquired the contents of a paper presented for his signature and was told by his negro messenger "to just put his name at the bottom, that was all he need do" while possibly a slight exaggeration is founded on fact. There are few members of the Cabinet who have any adequate idea of the contents of documents to which they attach their signatures. They are compelled by the great number of these papers to rely almost entirely on subordinates to whom their preparation is entrusted and there seems to be no good reason why a "signing secretary" should not be appointed.

One of the most difficult phrase of the negotiations growing out of the maximum and minimum section of the tariff law which confronts the tariff board and the Department of State concerns the so-called sanitary inspection by Germany of American food products. Germany has always insisted on a system of rigid inspection especially of American meats which system has been regarded by the authorities of this government as a form of protection. Indeed, the first steps taken by the government toward inspection of livestock and meats were instituted with a view to counteracting the course of Germany. German citizens were believed to be unalterably opposed to a heavy tariff on food products but so rigid were the sanitary laws that they seriously interfered with the importation of American products. American inspection resulted in some modification of the German laws but not sufficient to satisfy American livestock raisers and there is a disposition on the part of the Tariff board to regard the existing regulations as German perils as undue discrimination. The situation is taxing the diplomatic abilities of the German Ambassador and the State Department to the uttermost.

Representative Paul Howland has impressed upon the Rules committee of the House the necessity for immediate action on his resolutions calling for an investigation of the conditions which are responsible for the increased cost of living. The committee was in a receptive frame of mind and, although no assurances were given to Mr. Howland, it is known that Speaker Cannon and his associates contemplate some action to determine the cause of the present high prices. Mr. Howland pointed out that the increased cost of living is an evil which affects the entire country and is not a party question. He declared that it is the duty of a Republican Congress to inquire into the facts and to alleviate the situation after the facts have been established. He also asserted that it would be a serious mistake for the party to go before the country in the coming congressional elections without having done its utmost to reduce the expenses of the masses.

One of the most indispensable men connected with the House of Representatives is Asher Hinds of Maine, the Speaker's parliamentary clerk. As soon as the House convenes every morning Mr. Hinds takes his place at the Speaker's desk and he never leaves that post until the House has adjourned at night. His duty is to prompt the Speaker whenever Mr. Cannon is in doubt and to decide all parliamentary questions which may arise. So important to the sucessful transaction of business is Mr. Hinds considered that even though he is a candidate for Congress it is not likely that he will be able to leave his post to make an active campaign. He is an aspirant for the seat of Representatave Amos Allen of the First Maine District. His opponent is Colonel Frederick Hale, son of Senator Hale. Mr. Hinds friends may insist that he return to his home some time for the convening of the nominating convention but they are at a loss to suggest some one to perform his duties while he is away as there are few men in the country who would care to assume his responsibilities.

While the work of slating the roof of the new Nurses Home on Broadway has been going on, two men have had narrow escapes from death by falling from the roof to the frozen ground below. The second accident occurred this week when a Roxbury man named Gintish fell clear to the ground but escaped with a sprained back and ankle. He was taken to the Newport Hospital for treatment. The other victim of a similar accident is still at that institution.

Growth for 1910.

Americans are set in the year of a national census to make the count of population the center of interest, and the rivalry of the large cities in this respect sometimes takes an amusing form, says a writer on municipal matters. If population were the chief goal of the human race China and India would lead the march, but as a matter of fact no races are more backward in many important respects and none attract fewer imitators. China has been called an arrested civilization and it has been beaten in a war by a nation with but a tenth of its numbers. India is not even a national sovereignty and the world looks little to it for any news except that to be expected from a petrified social existence and frequent famines. Russia's needs are many, but more population is not one of them. It is but natural that in a comparatively new country like the United States, and especially in the chief cities, the rapid increase in inhabitants should be specially noted, but there are other things that deserve constant observation and study.

Municipal population in this country increases rapidly, but it is admitted that municipal government is the most defective department of American public affairs, says the same writer. A great deal of money is raised in cities by taxation and the sources of increase are many. But the official service is expensive and often misdirected. City debts are heavy as a rule and the results to general not proportionate. Wastes and wrong methods are evident. Yet it is likely that the census returns of 1910, fairly analyzed, will show a material improvement even in the cities. They have made fine progress in education and public libraries. Their hospitals are larger and better equipped. Their various departments are less sunken in ward politics. Beyond doubt the census will prove a great growth of population in the cities. They will be fortunate if the other gains are found to be in the same class. The items other than population are the ones that call for close comparisons.

John Bull's Conservatism.

It may be that the onlookers at a distance who talk about John Bull's stolid conservatism and mistrust of new-fangled doings fail to reckon sufficiently with the enormous enlargement of the British electorate, the spread of socialism. The two really strong cards held by the opposition party in this winter's game of politics, says an exchange, are the alarmed and resentful landed interest and liquor interest. The opulent landlords and great capitalists for whom Mr. Lloyd-George went so gaily a-gunning are unionists to a man in this campaign. The public houses—they'd be "saloons" here—crowd one another in the cities and are dotted all over the face of the map—in the villages, along the rural roadsides. Every public house, we are told, is a unionist recruiting station in this campaign; and the statement seems to be, approximately, a true one.

The Ousting of Pinchot.

[New York Times.]

"If thee wants that rope, thee can have it," observed the Quaker to the pirate who was climbing hand-over-hand up a rope over the ship's side; and with one blow of an axe he severed the rope. President Taft has by a like summary act presented to Mr. Gifford Pinchot the rope he has so long appeared to covet. The President has done his duty to himself and to his country, and he has done it in a manly way. Dignity, prudence, and self-respect demand that, when he finds disloyalty in his own official household, he shall cast it out.

For many months Chief Forester Pinchot has been strutting on the Washington stage with a defiance in his mien that has at last become unbearably offensive. From him and from those about him and under his influence have emanated those attacks upon a Cabinet officer that some time ago arose to the proportions of a scandal, calling for official action in the dismissal of Glavis. That did not end the matter. The attacks continued, and Mr. Pinchot became increasingly defiant. It was plain to the whole country that he was, in effect, saying to the Administration, "You dare not touch me. Lay a finger on me, and it will bring down upon yourself the vengeance of Roosevelt."

Now, Mr. Taft cannot conduct the great business of his Administration in the perpetual shadow of the Roosevelt terror. He must reach his decisions and shape his policies according to his own independent judgment, not under duress from the Roosevelt plotters and intriguers. It was high time that he put an end to the "return from Elba" myth. If his party and his country are to desert him because of his failure always to consult Theodore Roosevelt and Gifford Pinchot concerning his Executive procedures, he might as well know it now as later. If his policies are satisfactory to the country, if they give promise of accomplishing for its welfare every wholesome thing that the Roosevelt policies could have achieved, and with less uproar and turbulence, he need not fear the threatened displeasure of the friends and the officious fugleman of the great African hunter. Around Mr. Pinchot, chiefly, there have boiled and bubbled the foam and fuss of the agitation or conspiracy to discredit the Taft Administration by constantly contrasting its purposes and its works with those of the Roosevelt Administration. The thing has got past endurance. Mr. Taft is no weak King John to be frightened out of his wits by tales of the return of the Lion-hearted Richard. The power is his, the responsibility goes with it. In his letter to Senator Dolliver Mr. Pinchot had the hardihood to say that the President was not only ill-informed, but that he was misinformed, and had blundered. The punishment of instant removal was the appropriate penalty for his insubordination and his impudence. Right-thinking men the country over will applaud the President's act. If the Roosevelt plotters do not like it they can make the most of it.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Jan. 13, 1910.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Jan. 14 to 18, warm wave 13 to 17, cool wave 16 to 20. This is the important disturbance of the month. High temperatures were predicted to be followed by a severe cold wave and winter storms of more than usual severity.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 20, cross Pacific slope by close of 21, great central valleys 22 to 24, northeastern states and eastern provinces 25. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Jan. 20, great central valleys 22, northeastern states and eastern provinces 24. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Jan. 23, great central valleys 25, eastern provinces and northeastern states 27.

A cold wave will precede this disturbance and another cold wave follow it ending the month to average colder than usual after Jan. 20. Last two weeks of January will get more than usual amount of precipitation and considerable more than the two preceding weeks.

From Jan. 16 to 22 will bring weather to be avoided as much as possible. During that week all kinds of weather may be expected from thaw to freeze, from calm to dangerous storms, from clear and beautiful to cold rains and blizzards. Make your arrangements for indoor work during that week or be where you can go to shelter on short notice.

Not far from Jan. 19 will be the turning point of temperatures. After having gone gradually up from first part of month it will gradually go downward to last part. Of course I do not mean a steady rise and a steady fall. Temperatures usually fluctuate while progressing upward or downward. They move in short waves averaging about three days formed on longer waves averaging about six days and these periods form on longer periods covering six weeks to three months. The guide dates I give are for meridian 90 and the reader must count later for east of that line and earlier for west of it where I do not specifically locate the weather features.

THE COMET.

This 1910 visitor will soon be the cynosure of all star gazers and will occupy the big headlines of the press. Apparently the comet and earth are now going in the same direction but as the earth bears to the right and the comet to the left the sun will come in between and for a time the comet will be entirely lost to sight.

Halley's comet is so eccentric in that it is not governed by the common laws of ordinary usage of orderly heavenly bodies. The comet moves around the sun in the opposite direction to the movements of the earth and other planets.

In March the earth and the comet, after having passed around the sun in opposite directions, will turn toward each other and will begin an interesting period among the comet watchers.

Mr. R. Livingston Beeckman entertained the Newport delegation to the General Assembly at dinner at his Providence residence on Tuesday.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

JANUARY, 1910 — STANDARD TIME

		Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Morn	High Eve.	Water Eve.
15	Sat	7 23	4 56	0 41	10 35	11 06	
16	Sun	7 22	4 57	10 57	11 20		
17	Mon	7 22	4 58	mo'n	12 09	12 25	
18	Tues	7 21	5 0	0 10	12 59	1 26	
19	Wed	7 21	5 1	1 23	1 55	2 29	
20	Thurs	7 20	5 2	2 36	2 55	3 30	
21	Fri	7 20	5 3	3 49	3 53	4 30	

Last Quarter, 8th day, 8h. 27m., morning
New Moon, 11th day, 6h. 51m., morning
First Quarter, 15th day, 5h. 20m., morning
Full Moon, 24th day, 6h. 50m., morning.

Deaths.

In this city, 12th inst., at his residence, 7 Potter street, John Ryan, aged 43 years.

In this city, 12th inst., Norman Clark, son of David F. and Gertrude T. Easterbrooks, aged 5 years, 2 months, 24 days.

In Portsmouth, 12th inst., Hon. William L. Sisson, in his 73d year.

In Tiverton, 7th inst., Daniel A. Wilbur, in his 23th year.

In Tiverton, 8th inst., Grace E., daughter of Herbert A. and the late Clara E. Douglass.

In New York city, 8th inst., Roselvenia Williams, widow of George Williams, and Charles Williams, son of Charles E. Williams.

Desirable Real Estate Opportunities.

1st.—Some 5 acres of land on Conanicut Island, within 2 miles of Jamestown, right on the sea. An unusually cheap chance; to close an estate, $1,800

2d.—A FURNISHED cottage in Newport (ready to step into and live), 8 rooms, heated, lighted, bath room, &c., owner leaving city. On one of the pleasantest avenues in Newport. $3,750

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
182 Bellevue Avenue
Est'd 1887. Newport, R. I.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. Once or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BOSTON CASTS RECORD VOTE

More Than 95,000 Citizens Express Preference For Mayor

FITZGERALD WINS CONTEST

Rolls Up Total of 47,172 to 45,757 For Storrow—Hibbard and Taylor Make Sorry Showing, the Mayor Having Less Than 2000 to His Credit, While the Tail-Ender Manages to Get 613

Boston, Jan. 12.—John F. Fitzgerald was yesterday elected mayor of Boston by a plurality of 1415 in the largest vote polled at any Boston city election, and by a margin which both he and his campaign managers say is absolutely safe against the recount which his leading opponent, James J. Storrow, will ask for. The vote for mayor was:

Total vote	95,358
Fitzgerald	47,172
Storrow	45,757
Hibbard	1,816
Taylor	613
Fitzgerald's plurality	1,415

The city was carried for license by 27,122.

The "stay-at-home" vote, about 15,000 strong, came out, and, instead of voting solidly, divided between Fitzgerald and Storrow.

An analysis of the figures indicates that the Fitzgerald vote came mainly from the regular Democratic strongholds. In addition he got a good share of the silent vote, which included several thousands of Republicans. These Republican votes came from every quarter of the city to swell the Democratic numbers, and they deserted Mayor Hibbard. Had the Republicans who cast their votes for Fitzgerald remained loyal to Hibbard Storrow would probably have won, and it seems that the mayor can justly claim that he defeated Storrow by remaining in the field.

Complete returns show that the Citizens' Municipal league and Good Government association will control the new single chamber council. Eight of the nine league candidates are apparently elected, and of these six have the good government indorsement. The only regular Democrat to win is Curley.

Chairman David A. Ellis of the school board was elected by about 13,105 majority over Mrs. Julia E. Duff.

The meagreness of the Hibbard and Taylor vote was the cause of much comment during the entire evening comment among the politicians. The voters had decided that the contest was between Storrow and Fitzgerald, and that they did not wish to vote for candidates who seemed to have no chance of winning.

The explanation of the Hibbard vote was that it consisted of those who believed that the mayor's administration deserved an indorsement, regardless of whether he could win or not. It is widely conceded that, had Hibbard not been a candidate, many, if not all, of these votes would naturally have been cast for Storrow.

TELEPHONE GIRLS INJURED

Panic Among Operators When Ceiling Gives Way In Exchange

Boston, Jan. 11.—Thirteen girls, operators in the Brighton telephone exchange, were injured and had narrow escapes from death when over five tons of plaster, steel netting and iron girders, forming the ceiling of the room, collapsed yesterday afternoon, burying them at their positions at the switchboards.

Scenes of the wildest confusion followed. The young women filled the air with shrieks of pain and fright, crept through the dust-filled and wrecked room to windows and threw themselves into the street, a distance of ten feet.

For fifty-five minutes telephone service in the Brighton district was put out of commission and added to the confusion in the rush for physicians and ambulances to care for the injured.

'PHONE RESTORED VOICE

Woman Speechless For Years Unexpectedly Meets With a Cure

Bachmanville, Pa., Jan. 11.—After being speechless for several years as a result of whooping cough, Miss Emma Yetter absent-mindedly ran to answer the telephone.

"Hello!" she heard, and was amazed when she replied "Hello!" Her voice has completely returned.

Denial From Shackleton

London, Jan. 14.—Lieutenant Shackleton denies the report that he is co-operating with a German scientist in preparation for another attempt to reach the South Pole. He says he merely discussed the possibilities of various routes and expressed the wish to try again some day.

Oil Can Brings Death

Hudson, Mass., Jan. 11.—While oiling a gasolene engine Thomas W. Phillips, 38 years old, a wealthy farmer, choked to death when the engine accidentally started and sent the oil can he was using crashing into his face and made him ill.

Bank Treasurer Sent to Prison

New Haven, Jan. 14.—One to five years in state prison was the sentence given Robert D. Muir, late treasurer of the People's Bank and Trust company, upon his plea of guilty of having converted to his own use $106,000 worth of the bank's securities.

LAMPHERE'S CONFESSION

Chloroformed Mrs. Gunness, Notorious Female Bluebeard

KILLED FOUR OTHERS ALSO

House of Death Farm Accidentally Burned and Bodies Cremated After He Had Committed Robbery—Accomplice of Slayer of Many Persons Unburdened Himself to Clergyman and Revealed Mystery

St. Louis, Jan. 14.—Ray Lamphere, who died in the Indiana penitentiary at Michigan City, while serving a term for setting fire to the home of Mrs. Belle Gunness, near LaPorte, Ind., left a confession that he had assisted the arch-murderess in disposing of the bodies of three men.

When he believed death was near, he confessed, and the confession is published under copyright by The Post Dispatch. Lamphere said he saw one of the men killed and that he aided in burying all three. These men were Andrew Helgelein and probably Ole Budsberg and Toness P. Lien.

Lamphere said he thought he had not received as much money for his part in disposing of the bodies as he considered himself entitled to and that he went to the farm house at night with a woman, chloroformed Mrs. Gunness, her three children and Jennie Olsen and robbed the house of between $50 and $80. The light they used was a candle and they left the house without knowing that they had left behind a spark that soon burst into flames.

Mrs. Gunness' method of killing her victims, Lamphere said, was first to chloroform them as they slept, and then if the drug did not itself kill, to sever the heads with an axe.

Lamphere confessed to Rev. Dr. E. A. Schell, former pastor of the LaPorte Methodist church, now president of the Iowa Wesleyan university at Mount Pleasant, Ia., but Schell held it inviolate as a secret of the confessional. The Post Dispatch says Schell would verify, if he would consent to break the silence, the story it publishes. The paper says the confession it prints was made to a man of unassailable character.

It was in 1907, according to the confession, while Lamphere lived in the Gunness home, that he assisted Mrs. Gunness in disposing of the bodies of the three men. Each time a man was to be murdered, according to Lamphere, Mrs. Gunness sent him to purchase chloroform. Lien, one of the victims, was thought by Lamphere to be the third husband of Mrs. Gunness. At the time of the Lamphere trial it was thought Jennie Olsen, whom Lamphere says he chloroformed, had been killed by Mrs. Gunness.

The confession details how Mrs. Gunness informed Lamphere of the coming of her victims. The first man killed was from Minnesota. He never woke from his sleep in the Gunness home. In the darkness, Lamphere was ordered by Mrs. Gunness to dump a gunnysack and its contents in a hole that had been made by another farmhand for rubbish. Mrs. Gunness never told him what became of the man, but Lamphere received money from Mrs. Gunness. Within a month another man arrived. He wanted to know his rights before paying off the mortgage on the Gunness farm, and Mrs. Gunness took him to St. Joseph, Mich., Lamphere thought, where they were married. A few night after they came back there was another burying. Lamphere received money once more from Mrs. Gunness, and he said he was the trusted ally of Mrs. Gunness.

BOTH PINCHOT MEN

Taft Appoints Graves and Potter to Head Forestry Service

Washington, Jan. 13.—President Taft has appointed Henry S. Graves, director of the Yale forest school, as forester of the United States to succeed Gifford Pinchot. He also appointed Albert F. Potter, at present acting forester, as associate forester.

The new forester and the associate are both known as Pinchot men. Both have served under Pinchot and both are in sympathy with his administrative policy.

It was largely through Pinchot's efforts that the Yale forest school was established, and Graves went from the post of assistant chief of the division of forestry under Pinchot to become director of the school in 1900. He had served in the forestry division for two years.

Mr. Potter, the new associate forester, who succeeds Overton W. Price, is a native of California, and became a member of the forestry staff nine years ago. He has had jurisdiction over all grazing privileges within the preserves. He is thoroughly informed of all the policies and practices of the forest service.

SLUGGERS NOT WANTED

Gaynor Conducts Hearing in a Case of Alleged Police Brutality

New York, Jan. 14.—So determined is Mayor Gaynor to force out "sluggers" from the police department that he personally conducted a hearing in the case of Oscar Gregory of Brooklyn, who charges Policeman Deyen with brutally beating him without provocation.

Gregory, accompanied by witnesses, appeared at the mayor's office with his face battered and both eyes blacked. The mayor was so impressed that he summoned a photographer so that Gregory's disfigurement might be permanently recorded for production when the policeman is put on trial.

KILLED BY A BLOW

Boston Police Officer the Victim of a Mysterious Assault

Boston, Jan. 14.—Policeman Daniel J. F. Donovan of the Roxbury Crossing station was killed as the result of a blow in the face, delivered by an unknown assailant, at the corner of Beach and Hudson streets, yesterday afternoon. Donovan fell to the sidewalk, fracturing his skull.

The assailant made his escape from the scene, and although the police were furnished with a good description of the man, he has not been captured.

A pathetic feature connected with the patrolman's death was the fact that he was on a leave of absence because of the sudden death of his father, which occurred yesterday morning. No motive can be assigned for the crime. Donovan was in civilian's clothing at the time.

MRS. PFAFF LOSES SUIT

Divorced Woman Made Two Efforts to Secure Valuable Estate

Boston, Jan. 14.—For the second time, Christine L. Pfaff, who is the divorced wife of the late Henry Pfaff, a brewer, has been denied a wife's dower in the $300,000 estate of her late husband.

Judge Rugg of the supreme court, who heard Mrs. Pfaff's claim on appeal from the probate court in Cambridge, decided that Mrs. Pfaff had failed to show fraud or undue influence in the methods that had been used to secure her signature to the papers by which she quit all claim to the estate.

Pfaff died in 1906, leaving his entire estate to his second wife, Louise C. Pfaff, and their two children, who have been in Germany since the death of Pfaff.

OLD OCEAN MIXES IN DRINKING WATER

Epidemic of Sore Throats Is Thus Accounted For

Newburyport, Mass., Jan. 13.—That the Merrimac river overflowed its banks in the recent blizzard and poured over a dam into the Artichoke river, the source of the city's water supply, increasing the depth by the addition of a foot of salt water, and that the people of this city have been drinking this salt water of a river previously condemned by the state board of health, is the startling announcement made here.

Now it is believed that the cause of a recent sore throat epidemic has been discovered. Complaints will be made to the health authorities, and unless something is immediately done citizens will present a petition to the state board.

SHAKESPERE USED SLANG

College Professor Approves Its Use in the English Language

Columbia, Mo., Jan. 14.—Shakespere would be greatly pleased with the picturesque American slang of today, according to Dr. E. A. Allen of the English department of the university of Missouri.

"Hamlet, a university student, talked slang," he said in a lecture, and cited the passage where Rosencrans says to Hamlet: "My lord, you once did love me," and Hamlet replied: "So do I still, by these pickers and stealers."

"Pickers and stealers for hands," said Allen, "reminds one of the expression in use today, 'lunch-hooks.' Slang is a part of our language."

ABSENT TWO DAYS

Husband Has No Good Excuse and Wife Is Granted Divorce

Pittsburg, Jan. 12.—When a husband absents himself from his home forty-eight hours without legitimate excuse, and refuses to tell his wife where he has spent his time, he is legally supposed to be at fault, and his wife entitled to a divorce.

That is the opinion of Judge Cohen of the divorce court in this city, who rendered the decision in granting a divorce in the case of Mrs. Rosini Pasetti against her recreant spouse. The jurist decided that a wife is entitled to know what her husband has been doing and where he has been during a term of absence.

Wire Men's Demand Refused

Cincinnati, Jan. 14.—The telegraphers of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern railroad and General Superintendent Brimson announced that they could reach no decision regarding the demand of the men for a new wage schedule, and negotiations have been severed.

FLAMES WORKED QUICKLY

World's Largest Valentine Factory Burned, With Loss of $300,000

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 13.—The plant of the George C. Whitney company, the largest valentine manufactory in the world, contained in a five-story brick structure, was entirely destroyed by fire last night.

The estimated loss is $300,000, and 350 persons are put out of employment through the destruction of the property.

Celluloid, forming part of the stock used in the making of valentines, caused an explosion that blew out windows and made the work of the fire fighters particularly hazardous.

Hundreds of thousands of valentines, all ready for shipment, whose estimated value was placed at $60,000, were consumed. The fire started out in the boiler room and worked with lightning-like rapidity.

PAULHAN GOES UP 5000 FEET

All Records For Airship High Flights Are Smashed

FIFTY THOUSAND WITNESSES

Too Absorbed to Cheer as Machine Climbs High Above Mountain Peaks and Becomes Mere Speck in Sky—Crowd Almost Swept Into Panic When Daring Aviator Returns Safely to Earth After Amazing Performance

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 13.—In wide sweeping spirals, Louis Paulhan drove his biplane to an altitude of nearly one mile, breaking all official and unofficial records for high flight.

The judges' record of Paulhan's altitude, which is still to be sanctioned officially, was approximately 5000 feet.

LOUIS PAULHAN

The aneroid on Paulhan's biplane showed that he had reached a height of 4600 feet, thereby surpassing Hubert Latham's record, made at Mourmelon, France, Jan. 10, 1910, by 1000 feet.

It was 50 minutes 45 seconds from the time Paulhan left the ground until he returned from his voyage.

As the daring aviator sailed to the height of lofty mountains he was as nearly out of sight as he could be without disappearing entirely. The time of descent from the lofty height was 7 minutes 30 seconds.

It was a thrilling sight to the people of the Pacific coast. It would have been an inspiring spectacle even to the people of France, who are accustomed to marvelous performances in the air.

No event on the coast has ever brought such moments of excitement and suspense. As 50,000 men and women beheld the machine climbing higher and higher, bearing a man whose body looked no larger than an insect, they gazed in silence. They were too intensely absorbed to cheer. The applause came in a great storm that swept the crowd almost into a panic, when the machine came soaring safely back to earth.

On its way upward the biplane circled about three balloons for a moment and then passed them. For a few moments more it was silhouetted against the dark side of the distant mountains. Then it crept upward, circled high above the mountain peaks, grew smaller and smaller as it ascended, until at last it was a scarcely distinguishable speck wheeling steadily in the blue sky.

Paulhan made his record shortly after losing the speed record for the course to Glenn H. Curtiss. The Frenchman had been on the course all the afternoon. He had circled the course again and again, skidding and dipping and swinging corners in a daring fashion.

The sun was low toward the sea and the shadows had begun to gather when Paulhan went higher in the air than any man in a heavier-than-air machine had ever flown. The wind barely stirred.

As Paulhan rose in the air he pointed north, went up 1000 feet, passed over the center of the field again as though to take another last look at a human face, then turned north and up, again.

The crowd grew breathlessly intent as the Frenchman and his air machine rapidly became a speck in the gathering twilight. At a height of 1300 feet Paulhan described a great circle to feel the currents. By this time he was mile and a half from camp. When word was spread that he had beaten Hubert Latham's record the throng became frantic.

He came down easily in front of the grandstand, after having risen to the plane of the mountain peaks. As he leaped from his machine, cheeks glowing and eyes flashing, he was grabbed by his friends and carried to the grandstand, where he bared his head amid a thunder of cheers.

Inheritance of Leopold's Children

Brussels, Jan. 11.—The inheritance of Princesses Louise, Stephanie and Clementine, the daughters of the late King Leopold, is now estimated at about $4,000,000.

Conferring on Switchmen's Strike

Washington, Jan. 14.—Representatives of the Switchmen's union of North America and of the railroads operating out of Chicago are engaged again in threshing out their differences. It is stated that there is no immediate prospect of an adjustment of the difficulty.

CREW OF THIRTY MEN SWALLOWED BY SEA

But One Survivor of Steamship Wreck Off Coast of Oregon

Marshfield, Ore., Jan. 14.—Harry Kentzell, first assistant engineer, is the sole survivor of the wreck of steamer Czarina, which drove on Coos Bay Bar with a loss of thirty lives.

Heroic but futile efforts were made by the United States life saving crew and citizens of Marshfield to help the doomed ship's company, several of whom clung to the rigging all night, hoping for help.

The Czarina left Marshfield in the face of a storm for San Francisco. Apparently the rudder broke, and she began to drift rapidly toward the bar on which she finally struck.

BUILDING IN RUINS

Boston Y. M. C. A. Suffers a Severe Loss by Fierce Fire

Boston, Jan. 14.—Only the walls remain of the Young Men's Christian association building, embracing 452 to 466 Boylston street. Everything else was destroyed by a fire which practically burned itself out, proving one of the fiercest fires ever known in the Back Bay district. Chief Mullen attributed the fire to an overheated furnace.

The building was an old one, and its assessed valuation was only $72,500, but the contents were worth four times that sum and the loss, in the estimation of Secretary Mehaffey, will be fully $275,000, on which there is insurance of $250,000.

Not only was there the actual money loss on the building and contents, but the latter included much original data, paintings and other objects of historical value.

CONSPIRACY IS WIDESPREAD

Small Army Guarding Palace of the King of Portugal

Lisbon, Jan. 13.—The plot to assassinate King Manuel and overthrow the government extended to the palace itself, involving more prominent persons than was at first believed.

Although the palace is guarded by a small army, the king's advisers are greatly agitated and Manuel has changed his sleeping apartment every night since the discovery of the plot. The plot has been shown by papers seized to be more far reaching than any of its kind uncovered in Europe in years.

The ultimate object of the conspiracy was the institution of a republican form of government and the driving from Portugal or the execution of all the monarchial leaders.

White Slave Man Pleads Guilty

Pittsburg, Jan. 12.—James Lubrano, an Italian, charged with being engaged in the white slave traffic, was arraigned, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment, all in five minutes, upon the testimony of a young Italian girl.

Pension For Mrs. Cleveland

Washington, Jan. 12.—A pension of $5000 a year is due Mrs. Grover Cleveland, according to precedents, and Senator Root presented to the senate a bill making the grant. The amount is the same as was allowed to widows of former presidents.

CUTICURA CURED HIS SORE EYES

When 63 Years Old Eye-Balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—Home Remedies and Professional Treatment were Equally Unsuccessful.

TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE: HAS NO MORE TROUBLE

"About two years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to our family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes grew continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved and in two weeks they were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since. I was then sixty-three years old and am now sixty-five. I shall never fail to speak a word of praise for the Cuticura Remedies when I have an opportunity, and I trust that this letter may be the means of others being cured as I have been. G. B. Halsey, Mouth of Wilson, Grayson Co., Va., Apr. 4, 1908."

SKINS ON FIRE

With Torturing, Disfiguring Eczemas, Rashes

And other itching, burning, bleeding, scaly and crusted skin and scalp humors are instantly relieved, and speedily cured, in the majority of cases, by warm baths with Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin, gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, purest and sweetest of emollients, to soothe and heal the skin, and mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent (liquid or pills), to purify the blood. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

Cuticura Soap (25c.), Ointment (50c.), Resolvent (50c.), and Chocolate Coated Pills (25c.), are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; South Africa, Lennon, Ltd., Cape Town, Natal, etc.; Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 137 Columbus Ave., Boston.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

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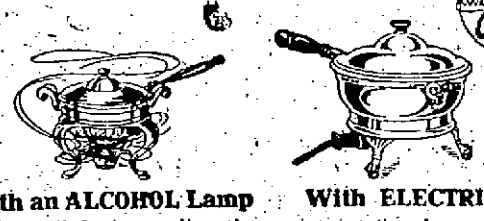

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With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

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SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time, have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist' prescriptions given personal attention.

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T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

"Were you ever arrested before?" asked the magistrate whose principal business is imposing fines for speeding. "What do you think I've been doing all these years?" asked the chauffeur, "pushing a wheelbarrow?"—Washington Star.

Every man is punished for growing old, as though it were his fault.

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VEGETABLE SEEDS

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Fernando Barker.

[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

RAILROADS AND FARMING.

One of the hopeful aspects of the general agricultural situation of the country over is the interest which leading railroad officials are taking in the preaching of the gospel of a better type of agriculture. Very naturally this interest is traceable to the fact that with agriculture on a better footing and making an increased contribution to the wealth of the country business will be better in general and the transportation business in particular. But this interest is none the less commendable because it is partly selfish, for the benefits accruing will be first to agriculture and secondarily to transportation companies. President James J. Hill of the Great Northern has this year offered substantial prizes to those ranchmen in territory adjacent to his lines for the best exhibits of agricultural products, and these inducements have had a very beneficial effect in arousing interest in better crops. A few weeks ago in an address before the Railway Business association in New York city President W. C. Brown of the New York Central railroad stated his intention of recommending to the roads with which he was connected the purchase of farms to be operated as experimental tracts according to the most advanced methods of seed selection, fertilization and cultivation at the expense of the road, but under the direction of the agricultural college in the state in which the farm is located. It was his hope that this idea might be adopted by a majority of the roads of the country. Such farms would serve as object lessons in better farming and would tend to greatly increase the productivity of land and in so far increase its capacity to sustain and feed a growing population. This railroad president is on the right track, and it is to be hoped that his suggestions may be carried out in full. Better farming—the getting of more products from a given area without soil depletion—is the greatest single economic problem before the American people today, and too much thought can hardly be devoted to its solution.

FUEL ECONOMY AND FRESH AIR.

In latitudes where the severity of the winter months makes the heating of the house one of the chief problems there is quite a temptation to sacrifice fresh air in the attempt to reduce fuel cost to a minimum. But this is short-sighted economy, in which doctors' bills, a low physical tone and a general feeling of dumpiness more than offset the fuel saved by shutting out a reasonable amount of fresh air. In the sleeping rooms especially should the windows be arranged so that there will be an abundance of pure and fresh air. If there is fear of catching cold from direct drafts an excellent plan is to tack a piece of cheesecloth to the window frame above the lower edge as it hangs down to the top of the window sash. With this arrangement when the upper sash is lowered the curtain is drawn tight and will shut out direct drafts, but will allow the fresh air to percolate through. Fresh air is absolutely necessary if the physical system is to be kept in proper condition, but especially should it be provided in abundance for growing children. In addition to the ventilation of sleeping rooms, as referred to, it is well at frequent intervals when the weather is not too cold to give the house a thorough airing from cellar to garret. Fresh air is to be had for nothing, and it should be utilized more than it is for its health giving properties.

A FINE HOG PASTURE PLAN.

A very successful Minnesota hog raiser has a plan in the care of his hogs which has given him excellent results and should contain a hint for hog raisers elsewhere. He believes in feeding the young pigs largely on rape and clover, finishing with corn afterward. He has never lost a pig from disease, and he attributes this largely to his hog pasture plan. He aims to have the area devoted to this twice as large as is needed at one time. He puts a fence through the middle and has one half in rape and clover and the other half in corn. The following season he reverses this and puts clover and rape where the corn was and corn where the hogs and clover were. The latter part of June he sows clover in the growing corn and follows with a light cultivation. He picks the corn in the fall and leaves the stalks standing. After the ground is well settled in the spring he turns in his hogs and sows three pounds of rape per acre. The hogs tramp the seed into the soil, and in a short time it is nicely started and makes feed by the time the clover is out of commission. If the rape gets too tall and tough he mows it off, which starts a luxuriant growth of succulent shoots. At the same time he has corn growing on the other side of the fence and sows clover the latter part of June, in this way repeating the process.

One of the most wholesome as well as effective laxative foods is apples. Not only are they pleasant to the taste, but they have a definite food value. Old and young should eat them in generous quantities.

The use of iron sulphate may be effective when sprayed on young weeds, but a method of eradication, which is better is to adopt a system of crop rotation which will prevent the weeds from going to seed, and this is not a difficult matter if care is exercised.

One who has suffered severely from bee stings calls attention to the fact that the effect of the sting may be greatly lessened if the stinger is scraped off with a knife instead of being pulled out, as the pressure exerted by the fingers tends to force the poison into the wound from a little sac which is situated near its base.

Alfalfa does not do well in a soil which is not properly drained nor where the subsoil is coarse gravel and the roots are likely to encounter small air spaces. It is for these reasons that the legume does especially well on deep, well drained alluvial soils or on the deep volcanic ash deposits which are found so frequently in mountain and Pacific coast states.

"Irrigation of Alfalfa" is the title of farmers' bulletin No. 373, which has just been issued by the department at Washington and aims to tell what soils are best adapted to the growing of alfalfa and how the crop may be handled to the best advantage in the matter of the irrigation and other care of it. The bulletin is practical and valuable and should be in the hands of every alfalfa grower in the irrigation sections of the south and west.

While the crow has a bad name with the agriculturist, and perhaps justly so, the bird nevertheless fills an important niche in nature's economy as scavenger—a devourer of dead and decaying animal matter. In this respect it resembles the turkey buzzard and vulture, the jackal and hyena. The scavenger hosts are often a good deal of a nuisance, but they do much of nature's dirty work, performing a service which is but little appreciated.

There seems to exist between wild and tame fowl a sense of comradeship, due possibly to a distant kinship, and it is manifested in interesting ways. The melodious call of the southbound flock of wild geese finds response in the answering call and flapping of wings of the barnyard flock, while flocks of tame mallards on ponds and streams are frequently visited by their wild cousins, and the latter are lulled to a sense of security by their tameness and often fall a prey to the hunter as a consequence. Though in less direct line of kinship, flocks of bobwhite will often come to the barnyard and mingle and feed with the poultry.

It is an interesting fact that the two great staple cereal crops of the world, rice and wheat, should be grown in so nearly equal quantities, the latest estimates placing the respective yields at 175,000,000,000 and 100,000,000,000 pounds. Other statistics compiled by the department of commerce and labor show that the production of rice in this country during the past ten years equals that of the half century preceding. In 1908 the crop was 800,000,000 pounds, and of this amount Louisiana and Texas raised more than 90 per cent. During the past few years importations of rice have continued at about the same rate, which would seem to show a large increase in home consumption.

The United States department of agriculture has lately issued a popular review of some of the more important and practical experimental work done during the past two or three years by the several state experiment stations under the title of farmers' bulletin No. 366. This will place within reach of farmers in all the states valuable information which would otherwise be available only to farmers in states where the experiments were carried on. Among many subjects reviewed are milking machines, cost of producing farm crops, treatment of muck soils, manures for timothy hay, corn breeding, weed seeds in feeding stuffs, hookworm disease in cattle and milk supply of cities. The bulletin is for general distribution and should be in the hands of every up to date farmer.

A friend who makes a strong point of his dairy and usually secures a nice revenue from it told us the other day that he was about a dozen fresh cows short at the beginning of this winter because a year ago he unwittingly bought a sire which was badly infected with tuberculosis, which got only a portion of his cows in calf. Besides this loss, there is great danger that his whole herd of cows may be infected in greater or less degree with the disease. This is a fair sample of the damage which tuberculosis inflicts on the dairy interests of the country, the aggregate of which would be appalling could it be accurately known. Breeders should profit by experience of the above type and resolve not to purchase any breeding animal, and particularly a thoroughbred, without a certificate of health which guarantees him free from tuberculosis. It may be taken for granted that such a guaranteed sire will cost more than a rundown or diseased scrub, but he will prove by far the cheaper in the long run.

F.E.Trigg

Easy Method.

"Henry," said Mrs. Gloonip at dinner, looking down at her watch, but speaking to Mr. Gloonip on the other side of the table, "my watch hasn't varied a second in a week."

"Remarkable!" said Mr. Gloonip. "How did you get it to vary so little?"

"I broke the mainspring."

Tanning.

Johnny—Don't they use bark to tan hides with, pa? Father—Yes, my son, but if you ask any more questions this evening you'll find that a slipper does just as well.

A Mean Comment.

The Man—She looks nice enough to eat. The Woman—M-yes; plain food seems to appeal to some people.—London Illustrated Bits.

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. DARROW, Chatham, N. Y.,
Press Correspondent New York State Grange.

THE NATIONAL GRANGE

Its Forty-third Annual Session at Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 10-19.

Secretary Freeman's Annual Report Makes Encouraging Showing—Some of the Important Matters Up For Consideration—Proportional Representation In National Grange an Issue.

During the three months ending with September 431 granges have been organized—90 in Michigan, 71 in Washington, 39 in New York, 37 in Ohio, 33 in Pennsylvania, 23 in Vermont, 20 in Idaho, 16 in Maryland, 14 in South Dakota, 13 in Colorado, 12 each in Kansas and Oregon, 8 each in Maine and New Jersey, 7 in Massachusetts, 6 in Illinois, 4 each in Connecticut and Delaware, 3 each in New Hampshire and Rhode Island, 2 each in Kentucky and Wisconsin, 1 each in Indiana, Iowa, Missouri and California. Fifty-six were reorganized—12 in West Virginia, 10 in Ohio, 8 in Michigan, 7 in Pennsylvania, 4 in Massachusetts, 3 each in Delaware, Illinois and Washington, 2 in New York, 1 each in Vermont, Connecticut, Wisconsin and Kansas.

The session of the national grange this year may prove a vitally important one in several particulars. The question of proportional representation will be again to the fore, and it may be adopted. There will surely be a strong effort made by grange leaders of the western states, ably aided by others in the east, to bring about a new basis of representation in the national grange. As all Patrons know, the official voting body of the national grange comprises the masters of the several state granges and their wives, women having equal representation with the men in grange citizenship. Last year at Washington the proposition came up for consideration, but failed. It was to the effect that every state should have, in addition to its present representation of two delegates, additional two delegates for each 10,000 members over and above the first 10,000.

This would change the representation from a state representation of two delegates to a popular form of representation similar to that on which is based representation in the lower house of congress. There is bound to be a hard fight against this proposed amendment to the constitution of the national grange, with the outcome very much in doubt. The election of officers for the next two years occurs this year, and there is a sentiment growing somewhat in strength that the west should again have some of the chief honors, if not the chief one. However, it may be said that the east has never had the office of master of the national grange but once before the present incumbent was elected in 1905. This is the list to date: William Saunders, Washington, D. C., elected 1867; J. T. Jones, Arkansas, elected 1875; S. E. Adams, Minnesota, elected 1877; J. J. Woodman, Michigan, elected 1879; Put Darden, Mississippi, elected 1885; James Draper, Massachusetts, July, 1888, to succeed Mr. Darden, whose death occurred July 17, 1888; J. H. Brigham, Ohio, elected November, 1888; Aaron Jones, Indiana, elected 1897; N. J. Bachelder, New Hampshire, elected 1905 and now serving. Thus it will be seen that the east has had but one master for a full term during the entire forty-three years of the Order's existence.

Another subject that is quite likely to be discussed with more than ordinary interest is the state taxation. An able report on this subject was submitted by Hon. F. E. Derthick of Ohio, chairman of the standing committee on taxation, at the Hartford meeting of the national grange in 1907. It was his view that the tax laws as now administered bear unjustly on the farmer as well as on all taxpayers where tangible property exceeds their intangible. The report was opposed by Hon. Aaron Jones of Indiana, whose resolution on taxation was adopted instead of the report of the committee and was to the effect that "in the matter of local and state taxation all taxable property should be listed and assessed at a just and fair valuation at the same rate to the end that every dollar of tangible or intangible, visible or invisible property should have its just and fair proportion of local and state taxation." The essential difference between the two propositions was that Mr. Derthick did not favor a uniform rate. Mr. Jones did. This question will no doubt be again thrashed over at the national grange meeting this year.

These are only outlines of some of the really important matters that the grange will have before it for consideration.

About Juvenile Members.

State Master W. T. Creasy of Pennsylvania in answer to a question has recently made the statement that membership in the juvenile granges does not confer the privilege of attending subordinate granges. We presume that the members of the subordinate granges may have desired on some occasion to take children who were members of the juvenile grange to the subordinate grange meeting, but this is not allowable in Pennsylvania or any other state.

Much can be said about the proper handling of the farm animals during the winter months. Very much can also be boiled down to the statement that the several kinds of stock should be provided dry and comfortable sleeping quarters, an abundance of fresh air and a food ration which will best enable them to do the work or serve the purpose which they are supposed to serve.

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. DARROW, Chatham, N. Y.,
Press Correspondent New York State Grange.

GRANGE REORGANIZED.

Fair Association In Ohio Erects Hall For Grange Exhibits.

Many fair associations have arranged for and offered premiums for grange exhibits, which have in all instances added very materially to the interest and worth of the fairs, but it remained for the Putnam county (O.) fair management to build the first new hall to be devoted entirely and exclusively to grange exhibits.

It is a beautiful structure, remarks the National Stockman, substantially built and appropriately arranged for the purpose of grange exhibits. The approach is a board walk of 100 by 40 feet, reminding one of the pleasure resort board walks. It was upon this walk that the dedication took place. The hall, although large, would not hold the crowds that came to participate in the exercises.

The state board of agriculture was represented upon the platform by President L. W. Kilgore of Morrow county, Treasurer O. W. McFarland of Morrow county and Secretary A. P. Sandles, Putnam county. The Ohio state grange was represented by Master T. C. Laylin, Huron county; Lecturer L. J. Taber, Belmont county; Secretary S. E. Strode, Crawford county, and J. S. Brigham of the executive committee. After a few selections by the Tiffin Military band Secretary Sandles called the meeting to order and gave a happy address of welcome. He paid a glowing tribute to the grange and its aid in making the Ottawa fair one of the first in the state. The new hall had been erected at a cost of $1,400, and the exhibits with which it was filled were a proof of the wisdom of the undertaking.

Speeches were made by several prominent Ohio agriculturists and also by state grange officials.

A Leader In Rhode Island.

Frank Edward Marchant, master Rhode Island state grange, was born in South Kingston, R. I., Dec. 28, 1855, on the Marchant farm, which has been owned in the family since 1775 and which has always been his home. He is a great-grandson of Judge Henry Marchant of Newport, R. I., who was a member of the Continental congress and the first judge of the United States

FRANK EDWARD MARCHANT.

circuit court for that district and known as "the liberty lawyer." His education was obtained in the district schools of the town. He taught school for four years, after which his entire time was devoted to farming. He was married Sept. 2, 1882, to Sarah P. Hoxie of Phoenix, R. I.

The only political office he has ever held was as a member of town council for two years and assessor for one year. He was a charter member of Narragansett grange, No. 1, of Rhode Island, member of executive committee state grange 1899-1902, elected master state grange 1902 and is now serving his fourth term. He was assistant steward of the national grange 1905-7 and annalist Priest of Demeter 1907-9.

Young People In the Grange.

The best antidotes for a grange that exhibits signs of dormancy are a live lecturer and some young people. The wise lecturer is he who interests as many different people as possible in each evening's program. In a recent grange meeting which the writer attended the lecturer devoted fifteen minutes to a little entertainment that gave every person present a part. She announced also that at the following meeting each person would be expected to relate some actual experience in life, describe some scene or place or event of which they had personal knowledge. Such granges do not become dormant. There should be practical farm papers and talks and all that, of course, but there should be one number of the program that will include several if not all of those present.

Grange Halls.

Can a state grange acquire title to grange halls if a grange becomes dormant? The state grange cannot acquire title to a grange hall or any other property except by purchase. The dedication of the hall has no effect whatever upon its ownership. Even should your grange disband or become dormant the state grange has no claim upon that property. It belongs to the same owners as before.

In sections of heavy snow it is not so often the intense cold as the fact that their food supplies are covered up that is responsible for the death of quail. If, therefore, they seek shelter in the vicinity of the feed lots or sheds they should be given a kindly welcome by the farm or ranch owner, as they are universally recognized as among his very best bird friends.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Coloring Billiard Balls Red.

It often happens that red billiard balls more or less completely lose their color and then present a disagreeable appearance. But nothing is easier than to restore their original color. To do this dissolve some dried sorrel, after having pounded and sifted it to insure solution, in a small quantity of water placed in a porcelain capsule large enough to take a billiard ball. Heat this liquid till it is tepid only and add as a mordant about ten drops of sulphuric acid. Put the ball to be colored in the capsule and leave it there about three-quarters of an hour on the corner of a stove, the temperature not being allowed to exceed from 40 degrees to 50 degrees C. At the end of that time take it away from the fire and let it cool.

The operation is complete in from two to three hours. Care must be taken to turn the billiard ball from time to time, so that it may be colored all over, for the coloring matter is deposited, and the part of the ball at the bottom would be too deeply colored.

When the ball is withdrawn from the liquid it only requires wiping and then rubbing strongly with a woolen rag to make it brilliant again. It may be further polished by means of chamois leather impregnated with colcothar.—Vulgarisation Scientifique.

The Bucket Shop.

"Bucket shops"—a name now used to denote small "outside" stockbrokers or financiers not in membership with the Stock Exchange—were so called because when they first started in Chicago the only commodity dealt in by small speculators to any extent was wheat. The legitimate dealers would not handle an order for less than 5,000 bushels, and then a lot of places sprung up where men of limited capital could speculate with very small sums, and these men were spoken of contemptuously as buying and selling wheat by the bucketful; hence shops where a small business was conducted in grain on a margin came to be known as bucket shops. The term was finally extended to cover all brokerage offices where small lots of either grain or stock were bought and sold, and it was applied particularly to those places where both seller and buyer did not more than "gamble" on the rise and fall of stocks.

The need for the rigid national inspection of all foreign nursery stock, a matter to which attention has been called in these notes on several occasions, has been given great emphasis in the report which has been made to Secretary Wilson by Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the federal bureau of entomology, who has recently returned from a tour of inspection in European countries, the primary purpose of which was to confer with representatives of the department of agriculture abroad, who are aiding in the importation of parasites and other natural enemies of the gypsy moth and brown tail moth, the latter pest being introduced into the country accidentally upon plants imported from Europe. Quarantine and inspection laws are in force in nearly all civilized countries of the world but the United States, which seems to be indifferent to the dangers which threaten its vast horticultural interests. Dr. Howard found that the inspection service in force in nursery exports from Holland was careful and reliable, that in France worthless and their certificates of inspection of as little value, while in England there was no inspection whatever of export nursery stock. When in addition to the above it is remembered that the very worst fungous pests have also been introduced on foreign stock it would seem the part of wisdom for horticulturists to unite in a demand for rigid inspection of all imported stock as well as that of stock shipped from one state to another. When such inspection laws are in force there will be some sense in attempts to stamp out the pests that inflict losses running into the millions upon the horticultural interests of the country."

GOOD GYPSUM ROAD.

Successful Experiments With the Mineral Made by Kansas Experts.

W. S. Gearhart, state highway engineer of Kansas, who recently returned from an inspection tour through the southwestern part of that state, says the county commissioners in that part of the state believe in permanent roads and permanent bridges. Mr. Gearhart is well pleased with the results of the experiment in road building through the sand hills near Garden City.

"A little more than a year ago," he said, "the commercial club and the county commissioners requested the office of public roads to send a man out to investigate possibilities of improving this road. Mr. Spoon, the sand clay expert, made them a visit and found that there were large deposits of gypsum all along the road. Tests were made on the gypsum, showing that it would make a good binder for the sand. The people decided to construct 700 feet of road, under the direction of Mr. Spoon, and it was so satisfactory that they have now finished six miles of road at a total cost of $3,500. The 700 feet constructed first is smoother now than the remainder because the sand and gypsum were thoroughly mixed by plowing, disking and harrowing. The remainder was constructed by placing six inches of gypsum on the sand for a width of twelve feet and then a few inches of sand were placed on top of this and left for the traffic to do the mixing.

"It requires about two years to get a road in first class condition when constructed in this manner, but it is much cheaper than the other construction. Hot, dry weather is the worst enemy of this type of road, but despite the drought it is now in excellent condition and compares very favorably with the best macadam roads. The surface is hard and smooth and shows no signs of wear.

"The only complaint any one has to make is that the road is so smooth that locks must be placed on the wagons so that they can be safely taken down the hills. Some still refuse to get a lock and in going down drive with one wheel out in the sand and the other on the hard road. One year ago the sand on the road was so bad that people living ten miles south of Garden City, just beyond the hills, hauled their grain forty miles south to a railroad station, while at present grain and produce are being hauled twenty-eight miles north to Garden City.

"It is a place to go to be 'shown' if one has any doubt in his mind about the possibility of successfully constructing a sand, gypsum or clay road."

Bread and Gloves.

"Did you ever notice that the man who brings bread to this place always wears heavy gloves?" asked the regular boarder at the hashery in addressing his guest.

"No; I don't get here often enough to notice it," answered his friend.

"Well, you see him now. He always wears gloves, especially in handling rye bread."

"Yes?"

"It's a fact. Maybe you would not believe me if I told you that he is more apt to get his hands torn and cut than I am working at machinery all day."

"Really?"

"I never have learned the real cause, but the bread seems to have rough edges which scratch and cut the hands if it is handled in large quantities. Of course one or two loaves would not have any bad effect, but hundreds of loaves a day passing through a man's hands seem almost as dangerous as sandpapered brick would be."—St. Joseph Gazette.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Mullet in Gulf Waters.

The mullet has always attracted a goodly share of attention. His fame is not circumscribed by the boundaries of the gulf. Whether the visitor be from the Atlantic or the Pacific coast or from the shores of the Mediterranean or the Baltic, he wants to see, examine and feast on the mullet.

He is the best known fish that swims. Some have a prejudice against him; but, like all feelings of this nature, it rests on an unsubstantial foundation. It cannot bear investigation, for the mullet plays a greater part in appeasing the craving for sea foods than any fish that inhabits the waters of the gulf. He is here in summer and winter, in fall and in spring. When the fisherman contemplates his plight, when luck is against him and a feeling of depression creeps over him, the mullet, always ready to give him a helping hand, rushes into his seine and contributes to his fortune and to the gastronomic pleasure of the thousands of people to whom they are shipped. He is a regular standby. In prosperity and in adversity he is always here in abundance.—Pascagoula Chronicle.

Helping Him Out.

He was well groomed, sober, evidently intelligent, but he looked worried as he approached a policeman on Broadway, near Long Acre square.

"Officer, I know my name and all that sort of thing," said he, "but I don't know where I live. What'll I do about it?"

"Advertise," said the bluecoat with a stony stare. "What are you giving me?"

"Honest," continued the worried one, "I'm a stranger in New York. Got here this morning. Had the address of a boarding house on a slip of paper a friend gave me. Went there, engaged board, left my trunk and then went out on business. Now I've lost the strip of paper somehow, and I've forgotten the street and number. What'll I do?"

"Advertise," repeated the bluecoat, but less bluntly. "Then go to a hotel and wait for an answer. Another way is to write to the friend who gave you the address."

"Thank you," said the lost one gratefully.—New York Globe.

Life's Day.

The time that has elapsed since the first appearance of life on earth has been variously estimated at 100,000,000 to 200,000,000 years. To tax our powers of comprehension as little as possible Dr. H. Schmidt of Jena has taken the shortest estimate and has tried to make understandable the five great evolutionary periods through which life has passed by comparing them with a day of twenty-four hours. This is the result: The archeozoic period (52,000,000 years) is represented by 12 hours 30 minutes; paleozoic (34,000,000 years), 8 hours 7 minutes; mesozoic (11,000,000 years), 2 hours 28 minutes; cenozoic (3,000,000 years), 43 minutes; anthropozoic (100,000 years), 2 minutes. If the last period, the age of man, be compared in its subdivisions by the same scale it is found that the historic portion covers only 5 seconds, and 2 seconds are sufficient for the Christian era. It seems incredible, but the evidence is convincing that this does not exaggerate the time relations of our written records with the records of the rocks.

An East Indian Crime.

The occidental reader who shrugs his shoulders deploringly over the evils of Indian caste has little conception of what suffering the custom involves. Its tragedies extend even to the humble, commonplace matters of everyday life. A little incident witnessed by Prince Bojidar Karageorgevitch and chronicled in his "Enchanted India" needs no comment.

Stones and flying sticks were thrown at a little pariah girl whose shadow as she passed defiled the food of a Brahman.

He merely threw away the rice, which the dogs soon finished. But the bystanders who witnessed the girl's insolence in going so near a holy man—she, so base and unworthy—flew at the unhappy creature, who ran away screaming and dropping the load of wood she was carrying on her back.

Meat on a Spit.

It was the custom in mediaeval times to serve roast meat on a spit and to pass it round the table for each guest to cut off what he liked. In France one still finds chicken livers and bacon served on small spits.

It is probable that many people continued to prefer fingers to table utensils even after these were perfected and in general use, for knives were certainly invented at the period when Charles XII. chose to butter his bread with his royal thumb.

Wanted One Saved.

"My task in life," said the minister complacently, "consists in saving young men."

"Ah," replied the maiden, with a soulful longing, "save a good one for me, won't you?"

His Big Hit.

"Jones made an awful big hit at the banquet the other night."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; he was called on for a speech and refused."—Detroit Free Press.

Happy Thought!

Voice From Within the Taxicab—Shay, choofer, how much do I owe ye?

"Seven dollars and fifty cents, sir."

"Well, shay, back up till ye come to 30 cents. That's all I'got."—Life.

Wealth is not his that has it, but his that enjoys it.

Criminal.

She—I can't bind myself until I'm sure. Give me time to decide, and if six months hence I feel as I do now I will be yours.

Ardent Adorer—I could never wait that long, darling. Besides, the courts have decided that dealing in futures without the actual delivery of the goods is gambling pure and simple.—Puck.

Miss Eulalie's Secret.

BY MARGARET E. DONNELLAN.

Paul ceased his speech, "Our Honored Dead," brimming over with pathos and patriotism, and made his triumphant bow. As usual the Academy students went wild over their popular orator and he took his seat amid a tremendous outburst of applause.

Agatha Garvey, though she admired and listened, was deeply disappointed. "He is insincere; he is talking for effect," she told herself. "He knows his voice has power to charm people and his soul is not in what he says." Then because she was so truthful herself she could not go forward to shake his hand, although she saw him look in her direction as he stood, flush'd with success, receiving the congratulations of teachers and pupils.

The students scattered to their respective rooms in orderly confusion, and Rose Merton leaned across Agatha's desk and said, "Wasn't Paul Seavy wonderful?"

Perhaps because she cared so much and the disappointment was so keen, Agatha flashed out:

"He'd have been a thousand times more wonderful if he wasn't so conceited about it."

"Thank you," a voice behind her answered.

All the anger died away as she saw Paul's face, lips lightly closed, eyes cold as steel, all the happy flush of triumph gone save a flaming spot of red on either cheek. They looked at each other for a moment, then he turned and took his seat and Agatha read something in his eyes which said he would not easily forgive.

That was an uncomfortable day for Agatha. Paul had disappointed her, but she had blundered in her criticism. The next day was much the same, and then day by day those good friends passed each other with a coldly polite nod.

The preparation for the dedication of the soldiers' monument, the memorial to the soldiers of Springvale who had gone forth between '61 and '65 was going on, and the Academy proudly received the news that Paul Seavey was asked to repeat his speech, "Our Honored Dead," at the dedication.

The day before the event Rose Merton whispered to Agatha, "Paul Seavey isn't going to speak at the dedication."

"Nonsense," said Agatha nervously, "of course he is."

"I heard him tell my brother Frank he wasn't going to get up on that platform and make a fool of himself," Rose persisted. "Anyway, he starts tomorrow morning for a three days' fishing trip with Frank."

Agatha walked from school bewildered and low spirited, for she felt herself to blame for Paul's decision.

"What will the Academy think of him?" she asked herself.

She was passing Miss Eulalie's house and a sudden impulse led her to seek comfort here where it had never been denied her.

Miss Eulalie listened to her story and, as she finished, half sobbing, "I don't see why a few words I said should make him act that way; all the others were praising him. I should think he would hate to disappoint them."

Miss Eulalie patted her hand gently. "Yes, my dear little girl; but you were truthful, and because Paul knows in his heart you are sincere, those few words of yours counted more than the praise of the others, and because he has disappointed you he doesn't care whether he disappoints the rest of the academy or not. But it's not too late yet, Agatha; perhaps I can help you. Now don't say anything to anybody about it."

Miss Eulalie watched her go down the road. Looking back over the years she saw another girl with hopes and fears and ideal, and when she turned from the window there were tears in the eyes where people rarely saw but laughing or sympathy.

Paul looked earnestly at the daguerreotype, a young soldier hardly more than a boy. "This was your brother, Miss Eulalie?" he said gently, and picking up the other from the table, a handsome, laughing face, "And this was Maurice?"

She nodded.

"My brother is buried in the cemetery, but they were not able to identify the body of Maurice, so he lies in an unknown grave." She struggled bravely with her voice, vibrant with emotion, for it was not easy to share this precious secret.

"You see, Paul, what 'Our Honored Dead' means to an old woman like myself. I never see our glorious flag but I think of these two who left me to defend it; yes, died for it. I thought it might help you to know you are the age of Maurice and much as he was, and to-morrow you speak at the dedication; both their names are on the tablet." Brave as she was she could say no more, but Paul shook her hand, a new manliness aroused within him, and a great love and respect for this old lady.

"Miss Eulalie, you have helped me. I see now how unworthy I am even to speak in their praise, but I will do my best."

The academy expected something fine of Paul at the dedication. He never failed them, but they were hardly prepared for what he gave. Perhaps the strongest tribute was the silence which followed his speech, a silence only broken by a low sob, but afterward came the applause, sincere and lasting, and Agatha sat by Miss Eulalie with a heart singing with joy, for Paul had touched the undefinable something, the soul of it.

It was a different Paul who received the congratulations of the people, and as soon as possible he found his way to a little lady and anxiously took her two hands in his. Her words of praise were sweet to him and somehow she felt her precious secret was safe in his keeping.

Then he looked beyond her to where Agatha stoop watching them. He felt encouraged, for as their eyes met he saw there were traces of tears on the proud, sensitive face.

"Are you going to congratulate me, Agatha?" he said pleadingly.

"Oh, Paul, it was beautiful, beautiful, 'Our Honored Dead'," she said reverently.

Miss Eulalie caught the low words. She raised her eyes to the flag draped across the platform. "Our Honored Dead," she whispered to herself.—Boston Post.

Customer—It's too dear. There is not a piece in the set that has not been broken and mended!

Dealer—Why, sir, that's the set Napoleon dashed to the floor when he was enraged at the battle of Waterloo!

Customer—Dear me! Are you certain of it, dealer?

Dealer—Positive— perfectly— sure!—brikkly. But if you prefer it intact, I have the set unbroken.

The Lure of Money.

James R. Keene, who won and lost fortunes and who played with millions of dollars as a child would play with a heap of sand, was asked once why, having wealth to satiety, he did not give up the game of money grabbing and seek peace, comfort and contentment.

The answer vouchsafed by Keene may be regarded as that which would be offered by many another man if the same question were put to him.

"Why do I want more money?" said Keene. "Why does a dog want another rabbit? Your dog will chase the jackrabbit as though it were the first he had ever seen. He will strive and strain in the pursuit of it to the point of heartbreak. One night suppose his soul's life depended on the capture. And yet, should he overtake it, he will cast it aside when killed and begin quartering the ground to start another. To the last gasp of his breath that dog will chase his rabbit. When you tell me why that dog wants another rabbit I'll tell you why I want more money."—Harry Furniss in Strand Magazine.

Faithful to His Trust.

I was waiting near the elevator in the factory building for my friend to come down when I noticed a small boy sitting in one corner of the hall holding a large, thick sandwich. He eyed the sandwich lovingly for a long time, then he carefully lifted off the top slice of bread, took out a piece of dill pickle, ate it and replaced all as before. In a few seconds he again removed the top piece, extracted a piece of pickle and a piece of meat and replaced the top. Again and again the performance was repeated until all the pickle and almost all the meat were gone, the sandwich, however, appearing intact as in the beginning.

"Why don't you eat up your sandwich and not pick at it in that way?" I asked the boy with some curiosity.

"Why," he answered, looking up with great innocence, "it ain't my sandwich."—Woman's Home Companion.

Too Much to Expect.

A lady had a pet chameleon that changed its colors in sympathy with its environments, and did so with wonderful rapidity. It was in charge of an old and faithful servant.

"James, bring me the chameleon. I want to show it to Lady May."

"Well, you see, ma'am, it's this way. One o' your lady friends called while you were out. To amuse her, I just showed her your pet."

"Yes, there is no harm in that."

"No, ma'am—well, I put it on a blue cushion and it turned blue."

"Yes?"

"I put it on a pink cushion, and it turned pink."

"Well—Well."

"Then"—in saddened tones—"I put on a tartan plaid and it just bust itself."—Chicago Journal.

Lamb Hissed His Own Farce.

Lamb's unfortunate farce "Mr. H." has one of the shortest theatrical titles on record, and it could not possibly have had a shorter theatrical life, since it was performed only once. Lamb, as everybody knows, "hissed and hooted as loudly as any of his neighbors."

Writing to Wordsworth the following day he said: "A hundred hisses—(damn the word. I write it like kisses—how different!)—a hundred hisses outweigh a thousand claps. The former come more directly from the heart. Well, it's withdrawn and there is an end." But it is to be observed that he did not curse his audience, as your modern playwright would have done, for Lamb happened to be a sound and sane critic of his own work.—London Chronicle.

Boo!

George and Gilman Drown of West Burke, Vt, went to a spring in the edge of the woods, about 80 rods from their house, when a strange animal emerged from the underbrush, resenting their intrusion—with an unearthly screech. They thought it was a panther but didn't stop to make sure, attributing their escape with their lives to the fact that they carried a lantern.—Burlington Free Press.

It is not for the honey alone that bees are valuable, for they play an important part in the raising of fruit crops. There they perform the function of pollination, and thus help to increase the apple crop.

At Kiel, Germany, instruction in the use of railway time table is a part of the curriculum in the elementary schools.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

There are at present in the medical schools of France 7,320 French and 810 foreign students.

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

The world's estimated steam-power in use to-day is 12,000,000 horse-power.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

There are 4,000 electric lights in the streets of the ancient city of Damascus.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

If you would keep your friends keep your troubles to yourself.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Hot Water Cure.

"There would be less indigestion and fewer sick headaches," said a London doctor, "if people would stick to the hot water cure. The first dose should be taken half an hour before breakfast. This cleanses the alimentary canal and leaves it ready to digest the breakfast. If you don't care to eat fruit for that meal squeeze half a lemon in the water, and that will give you the requisite acid.

"Most sick headaches will disappear before copious drafts of hot water. If you wake up with a headache take a tumblerful of hot water and go back to sleep, and you are almost sure to wake up feeling all right. The water should be freshly boiled."

Money in Cattle.

"No use of talking," drawled the freckled youth on the fence, "that certainly is money in cattle."

"In the stock-raising business, young man?" asked the tourist.

"No, not exactly; but an automobile ran over that spotted calf a few minutes ago, and the man with the big spectacles over his eyes got out and handed me a $5 note."

"Five dollars? That's not so much for a good sized calf."

"Yes; but, mister, the calf wasn't mine. Now, if I can only stand in front of another calf while he gets run over I'll be right in it, 'begosh!'"—Chicago News.

What's a Gentleman.

An exact definition of a gentleman has been tried many times, never perhaps with entirely satisfactory results. Little Sadie had never heard of any of the definitions, but she managed to throw a gleam of light on the subject, albeit one touched with unconscious cynicism. The word was in the spelling lesson and I said:

"Sadie, what is a gentleman?"

"Please, ma'am," she answered, "a gentleman's a man you don't know very well."—Woman's Home Companion.

Two Tests.

"Richey's wife had a wonderful nerve. They were walking down the street together and a mouse ran across the sidewalk and she didn't even shudder."

"Remarkable."

"Yes, indeed. And just a little further along, on a crosswalk, an automobile horn two blocks away suddenly honked and she jumped eleven feet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The One to Blame.

"It is the duty of every man and woman to be married at the age of twenty-two," said the lecturer.

"Well," said a woman of thirty, with some asperity, "you needn't tell me that. Talk to the man."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Financial Philosophy.

Lawyer—Whom do you wish to make the beneficiary of your will?

Client—Well, I'm not foolish enough to think I could keep him from getting it in the end, anyway, so I guess I will leave it to Mr. Morgan directly.—St. Louis Post-dispatch.

Life.

You will see in life just what you are looking for. It depends upon the lenses of your mental vision. If they are black and smoky, you will see the shadows, the gloom; if they are clear and crystalline, you will see the rainbow of beauty.—Success Magazine.

The dumb brutes about us appreciate kindness and consideration, and so do the folks who labor with us. It's a specific that has never been overworked, yet when it is tried invariably gives satisfactory results.

That apple prices are likely to be as high as they were last year may be taken for granted from an inspection of the estimated yield for the year, which is 42.5 per cent of a full crop as against 43.4 per cent in 1908 and a ten year average of 50.9 per cent.

Bird lovers may do much to make the winter days cheery for their little friends by fastening small pieces of meat in trees or on shelves near the windows so that they will not have to go hungry when the snow lies deep on the ground. They appreciate such kindness and often reward their benefactors with gentleness and confidence.

An apple grower in the famous Wenatchee valley, a Mr France, this year realized $3,024 from one acre of his old Winesap orchard, considered the record yield for this valley and quite likely equaling or surpassing that of any other apple growing section in the world. Land that will give such annual returns is worth about any price the owner takes a notion to set on it.

Any reader wishing to find out more about the fertile cut over lands in Wisconsin, to which reference was recently made in these notes, may do so by writing Mr. A. D. Campbell, commissioner of immigration, Madison, Wis. Like information about the same kind of land in Michigan and Minnesota may be had by directing inquiries to state immigration agents, whose offices are usually in the respective capital cities.

The question of whether or no there is likely to be an overproduction of apples is quite effectively answered in the statistical returns of recent years. The 1909 crop is placed at but 42.5 per cent of a normal crop, last year it was but 52.1 per cent, in 1907 34.7 per cent, while the average for ten years past has been only 50.9 per cent. With this condition of underproduction continuing over so long a period and with population steadily increasing there would seem to be slight grounds for fear that the apple supply will seriously exceed the demand.

The 1909 oat crop on the basis of estimated returns breaks all previous records, the yield being placed at 983,318,000 bushels, which is 176,000,000 bushels more than the crop of 1908 and 120,000,000 bushels more than that of 1907.

Scriptural Carving.

A Scriptural method of carving fowls when in secular company was claimed by a witty clergyman who, having been asked to carve one day, said, "inasmuch as you demand it, I will carve the fowl according to Biblical principles." "Yes," exclaimed the hostess, "act according to the Scriptures." The theologian therefore began the carving. The baron was tendered the head of the fowl, the baroness the neck, the two daughters a wing apiece and the two sons a first joint, the carver retaining the remainder.

"According to what interpretation do you make such a division?" inquired the host of his guest as he regarded the clergyman's heaping plate and the scant portions doled out to the family.

"From an interpretation of my own," replied the clerical wit. "As the master of your house the head belongs to you by right; the baroness, being most near to you, should receive the neck, which is nearest the head; to the wings the young girls will recognize a symbol of their noble thoughts, that fly from one desire to another; as to the young barons, the drumsticks they have received will remind them that they are responsible for supporting your house, as the legs of the capon support the bird itself."—London Standard.

Camel's Delicate Beast.

Contrary to the widespread but erroneous opinion, the camel is a very delicate animal. A camel that has worked fifteen days in succession needs a month's pasturage to recuperate. It is liable to a host of ailments and accidents. When a caravan crosses a sebkha, or dry salt lake, it is rare that some of the animals do not break a leg. If the fracture is in the upper part of the limb there is nothing for it but to slaughter the animal and retail its flesh as butcher's meat.

If the lower part of the limb has been injured the bone is set and held in position by means of splints made of palm branches, which are bound with small cords. If no complications ensue at the end of a month the fracture is reduced. When it is a case of simple dislocation the injured part is cauterized with a red-hot iron, then coated with clay and bandaged with a strip of cloth. Fifteen days afterward the animal is generally cured.—Vulgarisation Scientifique.

That's All He Forgot.

The cab containing the absentminded man and his family drew up in front of the Broad street station. There emerged the absentminded man, his wife, three children, a birdcage, a dog on a leash and innumerable bundles and parcels. The absentminded man paid the driver, gathered up the bundles, dropped them and pressed his hand dramatically to his fevered brow.

"There," he exclaimed, "I just knew I had forgotten something!"

His wife carefully counted the three children, saw that the dog and the birdcage were intact and took an inventory of the bundles.

"We seem to be all here," she remarked. "I am sure we have everything. What do you think it is you have forgotten?"

"Why, bless my soul!" cried the absentminded man. "Now that we are here I've forgotten where we intended going!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tongue Caught Ermine.

"This stole is of tongue caught ermine, hence its high price," the salesman said.

"Tongue caught ermine, eh?"

"Yes, madam. You see, the ermine's coat is extremely delicate. A trap tears it horribly. So the trapper catches it by the tongue.

"The ermine is fond of ice. The trapper smears heavy knives with grease and lays them here and there on the snow. The snow-white ermine, lithe and quick, rushes up in the zero weather, licks what he takes for a sliver of ice, and, lo, is doomed, for 'the steel of the heavy knife has frozen fast to his tongue'."—Exchange.

Longest English Lawsuit.

The longest lawsuit ever heard in England was that between the heir of Thomas Talbot, Viscount Lisle, and the heirs of Lord Berkeley respecting certain lands and possessions not far from Wootton-under-Edge, in the county of Gloucester. It commenced at the end of the reign of Edward IV. and was pending till the reign of James I., when a compromise took place after it had lasted about 120 years.—London Answers.

Unheeded Remonstrances.

"Was that you scolding a poor dog that was merely indulging his natural inclination to howl at the moon?" asked the kind-hearted man.

"Yes," answered his neighbor.

"Don't you know you ought to be kind to dumb animals?"

"That dog isn't dumb; he's only deaf."—Washington Star.

There Was.

The disheveled bard entered the weary eyed editor's apartment.

"Is there an opening here for a poet?" he inquired.

"Yes, indeed," replied the editor, touching a button underneath his desk, and the next instant the poet disappeared through a trapdoor in the floor.—Exchange.

A Good Loser.

"John," she asked, "do you ever play poker for profit?"

"No," he replied thoughtfully; "the game serves as my way of being charitable."—Philadelphia North American.

What He Got.

Bella—He fell in love with her photograph and asked for the original. Fred—What developed? Bella—She gave him a negative.

Celery is never quite so good as when it is eaten within half an hour after it is dug. This is why the home grown product is so crisp and tender and so much enjoyed. The raising of celery is a simple thing, understanding a few points in connection with it, and more tables ought to be supplied with it.

Breaking the Fast in Ramazan.

The Arabs say Ramadan; the Persians and Turks say Ramazan. They all observe throughout the month a species of fast that has no precise counterpart in the west. So long as the sun is in the sky food or drink of any kind may not pass the true believer's lips. He is not even allowed the sweet solace of a cigarette. But from the firing of the sunset guns until it is light enough to distinguish a black hair from a white he may feast to surfeiting. Watchmen will patrol the streets with drums to warn him that his moments of grace are numbered, and cannon once more announce their end.

Nothing is more characteristic of late afternoons in Ramazan than the preparations for the evening meal which preoccupy all Moslems, particularly those who work with their hands. As the sun nears the horizon fires are lighted, tables are spread, bread is broken, water is poured out, cigarettes are rolled, and hands are lifted halfway to the mouth in expectation of the signal that gives liberty to eat. This breaking of the daytime fast is called iftar and is an institution in itself. To be invited to iftar is a particular mark of friendship.—Scribner's Magazine.

Skeleton in the Closet.

The original of the singular saying "A skeleton in the closet," which is found in almost every language in Europe, is found in one of those curious collections of stories that have come down from the middle ages. In one of these collections, compiled by an unknown hand about the middle of the tenth century, there is a story of a wealthy lady who, having a secret grief, confided it to a friend who was apparently a perfectly happy woman. She was the wife of a nobleman who lived in his castle in the south of France. She and her husband were outwardly on the most loving terms. Not a cure cloud seemed to cast a shadow on her path.

After hearing the story of her afflicted friend the noble lady took her by the hand and led her to a secret chamber adjoining her bedroom, there opened the door of a closet and exposed a skeleton. "Know, my friend," she said, "no one is happy. Every day I am forced by my husband to kiss this grinning death head, which is that of a gentleman who was my husband rival and whom I would have married had not my parents willed otherwise."

The End of the Ride.

Coming out of one of the large department stores two well dressed women saw a group of street urchins gazing at their automobile, and one little girl was heard to say, "Wish I could have a ride in it." The women smiled, and then the child was asked if she would really like a ride and was helped into the machine after assuring the women that she would not be missed at home. Her companions set up a cheer as the machine started, and some of them were still on the spot when it returned half an hour later, bringing back the little girl. The women congratulated themselves on having given the little one an extraordinary treat, but were disenchanted when she told them that her father was a chauffeur and that she liked his machine "a great deal better."—New York Tribune.

A Compliment to the Minister.

In Albert Dawson's work, "Joseph Parker—His Life and Ministry," there are some anecdotes of the famous minister of the City temple. We are told that what Dr. Parker regarded as, in its own peculiar way, the best compliment he ever received came from an omnibus conductor. The vehicle was crossing Holborn viaduct, and when it came to the City temple a passenger alighted.

"That's the man, and that's the place," said the conductor, indicating Dr. Parker's church. "I went there once, and I enjoyed myself so much that I'm going again the first night off I have. We laughed, and we cried, and we had a rare time. You see," the conductor continued, "he doesn't make religion so — serious."

Seeds Planted in Eggshells.

Fill half an eggshell with good rich earth, stick in a seed or two, stand the shell up in a box of earth, keep it warm and moist, and then, when you think you can trust the weather out of doors and the seeds have sprouted, you knock the shell off and put the little ball of earth into Mother Earth, and there you are. Not a root has been disturbed, and if you choose a favorable time for transplanting there will not be a wilted leaf to retard the growing of the plant.

Painted Lips.

The "Personal Recollections of Sutherland Edwards," English music critic, records that after the peace of 1815 it used to be the rule for every hussar to wear a black mustache, and those who had neither a black mustache nor a fair one which they could dye were required to paint the semblance of a black mustache on their upper lip.

The Quick Witted Sharp.

Mrs. Sharp—So you told Mr. Jones you wished you was single once more, did you? Sharp (with quick wit)—Only that I might have the happiness of marrying you over again, darling.—Boston Transcript.

Domestic Bliss.

Madame—I don't know where our son gets all his faults from. I'm sure he doesn't get them from me. Monsieur—No, you're right there; you haven't lost any of yours.

Trust men and they will be true to you. Treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.—Emerson.

An eight-track swing bridge across the main channel of the Chicago drainage canal, near 31st street, will be operated by electricity.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Historical and Genealogical

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1910.

NOTES.

NORTHUP. Memorandum of marriage of Capt. Henry Northup to his wife, Mary Gardner, daughter of John Holmes Gardner, of Newport, R. I. Also the birth and deaths of their children.

"Our First Son Daniel Northup born at New Port, Rhode Island, the 13th Sept., 1774.

2. Our Second Son Henry, Junr., born at New Port, July 22, 1776.

Oct. 2, A. D. 1777, departed this life our Son Henry, Junr., Northup age one year, two months & 16 days.

3. Our daughter Polly Northup was born in North Kingstown, Dec. the 19th day on the 7th day of the week at 12 o'clock of Sd. Day, A. D. 1779.

4. Our Second Daughter Sarah Northup was born in North Kingstown, January 19th, on the 6th day of the week at 12 o'clock Sd. Day, 1781.

5. Our Third Daughter Elizabeth Northup was born in North Kingstown, Sept. 22, on the 1st day of the week between 8 and 10 o'clock in the evening, 1782.

Nov. 28th, 1782, then departed this Life our Daughter Elizabeth Northup aged two months and six days.

6. Our Third Son Joseph Northup was born in North Kingstown Oct. 6th near 12 o'clock of Sd. Day 1783.

7. Our Fourth Son John Gardner Northup was born Sept. 25th, at 6 o'clock at night 1785.

8. Elizabeth Our Fourth Daughter was born January 9th on Wednesday morning at 3 o'clock A. D. 1789.

9. Our Fifth Son Henry Northup was born Aug. 14, on Saturday between 3 & 4 o'clock in the afternoon 1790.

10. Our Fourth Daughter Fanny Northup was born Nov. 30, 1792, at half past 11 o'clock, afternoon.

Deaths. Capt. Henry Northup departed this life the fifth of July, 1797, at about half after one o'clock in the morning, in the 50th year of his age.

Mrs. Mary, wife of Capt. Henry Northup departed this life June 20th, 1799.

Daniel G. Northup departed this life 5th of January at 8 o'clock in the morning in 1810. In the 36th year of his age.

The 4th daughter Elizabeth married Elijah Wales at Hoosick, N. Y., on the 7th of September, 1806.

They had one child Henry Northup Wales born Dec. 23, 1807, married at Easton June 14, 1836, to Rusina Wilber, only daughter of Samuel Wilber and Amy Cook his wife.

Children of Henry Northup Wales and Rusina Wilber:

1. Henry Northup Wales.
2. George R. Davis Wales.
3. Isobel Wales.
4. Mary Isobel Wales.
5. Samuel Wilber Wales.
6. Amy Elizabeth Wales.
7. Rusina Wilber Wales.
8. Eben Wilber Wales."—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6574. BENNETT—Who were the parents of Abigail Bennett, wife of Job, formerly the wife of William Dyer? She died in Newport, R. I., Oct. 16, 1761, age 75.—G. L.

6575. GARDNER—Who was the George Gardner, who in 1753, declared before the Town Council of Newport, R. I., that he came from Boston, to which town he was ordered to be sent back?—S. D.

6576. BATTEY—Who were the parents of Phebe Battey, wife of William, of Newport, R. I., William died about December 4, 1753, at which time his inventory was presented.—S. D.

6577. BRIGGS—Who were the ancestors of Joseph Briggs, of Newport, R. I., born June 9, 1749, died Oct. 5, 1830, married July 14, 1774, Mary Spooner. She was born Dec. 28, 1747, died April 2, 1830. Who were her parents?—B. A. S.

6578. NICHOLS—Who were the parents of Samuel Nichols, of Newport, R. I., who married May 5, 1747, Johanna Mendall. Who were her ancestors?—S. N.

6579. CAHOONE—Who was —— Cahoone, who married Martha ——, and had son James, who was a mariner. He died in 1768, and in his will mentioned mother Martha Cahoone; daughter Martha, wife of Josias Lyndon; daughter Anna Cahoone; daughter Sarah Cahoone (bap. Aug. 11, 1751); daughter Abigail Cahoone (bap. Oct. 7, 1753); son James Cahoone (under age); nephew James Cahoone, painter. This is probably James, son of John, born 1728, died Jan. 6, 1814, married (1) Mary Yates, (2) Phebe Wilcox. Would be glad for any earlier information concerning this family.—F. G.

6580. LITTLE—Who were the parents of Samuel Little, of Bristol, Mass., (afterward R. I.), who deeded land to John Lawrence and Elizabeth Prat; Deed dated Mar. 2, 1732, recorded Mar. 13, 1732-3. The wife of Samuel Little was Hannah, widow of Jonathan Wilson, of Newport. Who were her parents?—S. T.

6581. PALMER. CHAMBERS—Who were the ancestors of Edward Palmer of New London, Connecticut, and wife Sarah, who deeded land to Charles Chambers, of Charlestown, Mass., Oct. 9, 1705. Who were the parents of Charles Chambers?—S. T.

6582. GREENE—Who was the Benjamin Greene mentioned in will of James Cahoone, as given in query above?—F. G.

6583. ALLEN—Who were the ancestors of Mrs. Elizabeth Allen, widow of James, of Newport, who died at East Greenwich, R. I., March, 1799, aged 87.—M. P.

6584. PAUL—Who were the parents of Niobe Paul, who married Benjamin Greene, of Newport, R. I., March 20, 1743. Benjamin's will was dated Oct. 29, 1765. Mentioned wife Niobe; daughters Penelope, Deborah, Ann, Mary, Elizabeth; son Thomas; brother Richard Greene. The inventory was exhibited April 5, 1769.—F. G.

6585. STODDARD—Who were the ancestors of Robert Stoddard, who was the treasurer of the Fellowship Club, of Newport, R. I., in 1760.—C. A.

6586. NIXON—Who were the ancestors of James Nixon, of Newport, R. I., and Mercy Nixon, his wife, who owned land in Newport, bound d by land of John Brown, Jr., and Pardon Tillinghast, in 1763?—S. J. L.

6587. DUNBAR—Who were the parents of Mordecai Dunbar, who sold land to George Dunbar, about 1734? Was George the son of Mordecai?—D. F.

ANSWERS.

6556. BRADFORD—Abigail Bradford who married Samuel Lee, son of Samuel and Sarah (Gardner) Lee, of Freetown, Mass., was a daughter of Perez Bradford, of Attleboro, Mass., and Abigail Belcher (Samuel and Hannah Rogers, William and Alice Richards, Gov. William). Their daughter Abigail married John Baker.—J. LeB. W.

By the arrest of a car repairer in the employ of the New Haven road in Fall River this week it is expected that an end has been made to the numerous theft of letters from Newport and elsewhere that have annoyed the post office department considerably of late. The arrest was brought about after a careful watch had been kept and a thorough investigation made. When taken into custody a number of unopened letters were found in the possession of the man in his shop. Some of them were from Newport.

In the District Court on Tuesday Frank Sprague of Block Island was found guilty of assault on Julia Blair last September, and was sentenced to 30 days in the Providence County Jail with costs. He was not found guilty on another charge that had been brought against him.

The teachers in the Rogers High School tendered a reception to the parents of the pupils on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance and the opportunity to see what is being done was apparently welcomed. A musical programme was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

At a meeting of the overseers of the poor last Saturday afternoon Mr. Robert Kerr was elected chairman and Mrs. K. A. Curtis secretary. At the meeting of the overseers of the City Asylum, held the same day, Mr. Kerr was elected chairman and Mr. Samuel M. Stevens clerk.

In New York a few days ago three athletic young women hauled a burly truck driver from his seat and rolled him in the mud because he was guilty of extreme cruelty to his horse. Feminine sensibilities combined with pugilistic ability can sometimes accomplish wonders.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. McLennan will start the last of the month for the West Indies for a several weeks' trip.

Mr. Henry C. Stevens is slightly improved, having been quite seriously ill for some days.

Mr. George H. Carr is housed with an attack of the grip.

Miss Julia Brown is on a visit to New York.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, January 8th, 1910.

Estate of Catherine Johnson.

AN instrument in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Catherine Johnson, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Thirty-first day of January, instant, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.
1-15-3w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, November 5th, A. D. 1909.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 4556, issued out of the District Court, of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 26th day of October A. D. 1909, and returnable to the said Court January 25th A. D. 1910, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 26th day of September A. D. 1909, in favor of Narragansett Brewing Company, a corporation created by law and doing business in the City of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against James T. Allen of the City of Newport and County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 50 minutes past one o'clock P. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant James T. Allen of the City of Newport and County of Newport had on the 27th day of March A. D. 1899, at 40 minutes past 11 o'clock A. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded Northeasterly on land of the Island Savings Bank (78.4) feet, Southeasterly on Warner street (37.5) feet, Southwesterly on the land of Aylsworth (24.5) feet and Northwesterly on the City Cemetery (21.15) feet, containing 2,229 square feet more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 9th day of February, A. D. 1910, at 3 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
Deputy Sheriff.
1-15-4w

There's a grand opportunity here for you, young Miss Housekeeper, to make your new little home as pretty and cozy as it can be. There's a striking difference in appearance between 'Titus' things and other kinds' you know, and no matter how little the price, the air of refinement and the style and the goodness is never lacking.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

At $20.25.
A dainty little 3-piece suit of exquisite beauty, upholstered in beautifully figured tapestry.

At $29.70.
A wonderfully clever design with mahogany panels in back. Three pieces highly polished and with loose cushion. Seats of dark green velour.

3-PIECE SUITS OF SOLID MAHOGANY $45.

A. C. TITUS CO.,
225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.
TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS
FEDERAL EXPRESS — COLONIAL EXPRESS
Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage.
These trains are splendidly equipped—vestibuled buffet parlor cars and dining car in either direction.
FEDERAL EXPRESS
Daily, Sundays included.
Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Due Washington at 9.45 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.
COLONIAL EXPRESS
Daily except Sundays.
Due Washington 9.41 p. m. Dining car between Boston and South Norwalk. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal Winter Resorts.
Excursion Tickets Now On Sale.
For information write A. B. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.
NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

A QUALITY TALK.
When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.
WE have the Companies.
WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,
169 THAMES STREET.

CONSERVATION
IS THE TALK OF THE HOUR.
It is economy to conserve every natural force. Conservation of time is a distinct source of revenue. Telephone service is a great conservation agent; by its intelligent use you are enabled to transact more business in fewer hours than by any other modern method.
Rates to meet all requirements, for service quoted upon application to
PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,
LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE, 112 Spring St., Newport, R. I.

The City of Newport.

AN ORDINANCE in amendment of Chapter 6 of the ordinances of the City of Newport entitled: "Court of Probate and Salaries of the Officers thereof."

Section 2. The probate clerk, instead of fees shall have a salary of fifteen hundred dollars per annum, to be paid monthly from the City Treasury, as his entire and only compensation; provided, however, that said court and clerk shall collect and receive, for the use of the city, all lawful fees pertaining to said court and clerk respectively, or due to, earned or demandable by said clerk, as a recording officer or otherwise, or due to or demandable by and for said court; and said clerk shall pay all the same to the city treasurer of said city every month, rendering a true and particular account thereof, under oath with every such payment; provided, that on all applications for letters of administration, letters testamentary or letters of guardianship, the actual collection of any fees accruing prior to the granting of such letters may be postponed until such letters shall have been granted, but no longer.

Passed January 3, 1910
A true copy—Witness
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.
1-8-3w

The City of Newport.

AN ORDINANCE in amendment of Chapter 4 of An Ordinance comprising the revised Ordinances of the City of Newport.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. Section 5 of Chapter 4 of an Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance comprising the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport" is hereby amended by striking out the words "Eighteen Hundred" and inserting in lieu thereof the words "Twenty-five hundred."

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

Passed January 3, 1910
A true copy—Witness
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.
1-8-3w

NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the National Exchange Bank held Tuesday afternoon the following directors were elected.

Edward A. Brown.
David Braman.
Edward S. Peckham.
Frederick B. Coggeshall.
Ralph R. Barker.

The directors elected the following officers

President, Edward A. Brown.
Vice President, David Braman
Cashier, George H. Proud.
Teller, Everett S. Greason.
Clerk, Harold R. Chase.

RHODE ISLAND
Normal School.
SPRING TERM BEGINS MONDAY, JANUARY 31, at 9 O'CLOCK A. M.
High school graduates admitted to regular course and kindergarten primary course at this time. For catalogue or other information apply to WALTER E. RANGER, Secretary Trustees, Box 151, or to JOHN L. ALGER, Principal, R. I. Normal School, Providence. 1-15-2w

He—A gentleman is defined as one who never gives pain.

She—Then my dentist is no gentleman.

New England Navigation Co.
FOR NEW YORK—
ALL WATER ROUTE
FALL RIVER LINE. Leave Long Wharf, Newport, every day at 9.15 P. M. Steamers PROVIDENCE and PRISCILLA, Orchestra on each
For New York and Points on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. via Wickford Junction.
WICKFORD LINE...
WATER and RAIL ROUTE
Steamer GENERAL
from Commercial Wharf.

Week days only	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Newport (Str.) lv.	9.50	1.05	4.00	7.15
Wickford Junc. ar.	11.15	2.20	5.15	8.30
Wickford Jun. lv	11.40	2.38	7.01	
New London, Ar.	12.45	3.45	8.03	
New Haven, Ar.	1.56	4.56	9.10	
Bridgeport, Ar.	2.27	5.27	9.35	
New York, Ar.	4.00	7.00	11.00	
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City ticket office, 272 Thames St., at Wharf Offices and Purser's office on steamers.
C. C. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I.
F. C. Coley, A. G. P. A., New York.
1-8

"MEET ME AT BARNEY'S."
At BARNEY'S the underlying conditions are most favorable to the intending purchaser of musical merchandise.
When making your purchases, is it not to your advantage to place your order with a reliable firm, and one who stands back of its transactions?
Give us a trial and let us prove our assertion.
BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE.
169 THAMES STREET.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., December 20, A. D. 1909.

ALBERT L. CHASE, the Administrator of the estate of
DAVID COGGESHALL,
late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court the first and final account of his intestate, with the estate of Sarah Burroughs, single woman, late of said Middletown, deceased, and thereon prays that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of January next, A. D. 1910, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.
12-25-3w

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK.

A Semi-Annual Dividend at rate of 4 per cent per annum has been declared, payable to the Depositors on and after January 15, 1910.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
Treas.
12-25

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

The usual Semi-Annual Dividend of Four and one-half per cent. (4½) will be paid on and after Monday, January 3, 1910.

H. G. STEVENS, Cashier.
1-1

Private Wires. Tel. 1820
B. O. GROSS,
COMMISSION STOCK BROKER
Mercury Building,
Newport, R. I.
Correspondent of EDWARD ALTEMUS, member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange, of Philadelphia.
Stocks and bonds bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.
9-25-tf

USE
Diamond Hill
BIRD
—AND—
Poultry Grit,
FREE FROM DUST,
White and Clean,
INSURES
Healthy Fowl.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.
MANUFACTURED BY
Newport Compressed Brick Co.
Newport, R. I.
5-2-tf

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

To the heirs at law of WILLIAM SMITH, late of Tiverton, deceased, and all other persons interested in the premises:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by said William Smith to Daniel T. Church, dated June 17th, A. D. 1902, and recorded in Tiverton, R. I. Registry of Deeds, book 45, pages 576-578, and duly assigned by Mary P. Church as Executrix of the will of said Daniel T. Church to Mary P. Church, Mary Ida Church, Calista G. Lawton and Edna G. Church, by assignment dated May 9th, A. D. 1916, and recorded with Tiverton, R. I. Registry of Deeds, book 2, pages 68-69 of the Mortgaged Land Evidence, and for breach of the conditions in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public Auction on the premises on

Monday, January 31st, 1910, at eleven o'clock a. m.,

the premises described in said mortgage deed as follows, viz:

A certain lot or tract of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said Tiverton and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the Easterly line of the Main or Post Road leading from the Stone Bridge to Little Compton Eighteen (18) feet Northerly from the Northwesterly corner of land of Jane H. Nickerson, thence southerly eighteen (18) feet to said Nickerson's land, thence Easterly by said Nickerson's land and by land of this mortgagee five hundred and five and ¾ (505¾) feet to a stub in the Westerly line of a cart path; thence Northerly in the Westerly line of said cart path one hundred and thirty one (131) feet to a stub set in the ground, thence Westerly by land of this mortgagee and in a line parallel with the Northerly line of said Nickerson's land and land of this mortgagee in rear of said Nickerson's land to a point in the Westerly line of a drive way, thence by the face of the drive way wall one hundred and thirty-nine (139) feet to the point of beginning and containing what it may. Together with the right to pass and repass over a drive way over the land adjoining on the North and excepting the right of the owners of the land on the North to pass and repass over the drive way on this tract and subject to the obligations to keep said drive way in repair as expressed in a deed by Margie F. Smith to Walter A. Wesley dated Feb. 24, 1898, and recorded in Land Records of said Tiverton, Book 41, pages 394, 395 and 396 to which deed reference may be had. It being the same premises conveyed to me by deed of Daniel T. Church bearing even date herewith to be recorded.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments whatsoever.

Terms made known at sale.

MARY P. CHURCH,
MARY IDA CHURCH,
CALISTA C. LAWTON,
EDNA G. CHURCH,
Assignees and present holders of said mortgage.
1—8-4w

The City of Newport.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport as follows:

Section 1. Section 3 of Chapter 25 entitled "Of the Board of Health" of an ordinance comprising the revised ordinances of the City of Newport is hereby amended by substituting the words "Fifteen hundred dollars a year" for the words "Twelve hundred dollars a year" and the words "Twelve hundred dollars a year" for the words "Nine hundred dollars a year."

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

Passed January 3, 1910
A true copy—Witness
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.
1-8-3w

The day's work has never been too hard to the man who is rested by the satisfaction that it has been good work

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads.

Notice to Automobilists.

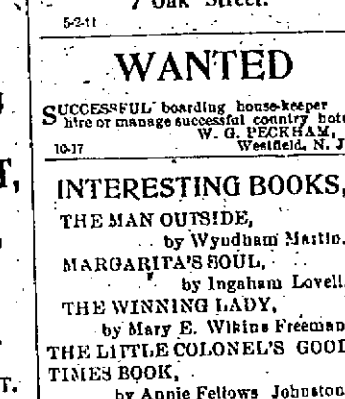
The State Board of Public Roads will be at the Court House, Newport, R. I., every Thursday, beginning May 27th, 1909, for the purpose of registering Automobiles, and issuing Operators' Licenses from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

5-22-tf

Hotel Cumberland
NEW YORK
BROADWAY AT 15TH STREET

Near 56th st. Subway Station, 53d St. Elevated and all surface lines.
Near Depots, Shops and Central Park
New & Fireproof
Strictly First Class. Rates Reasonable.
$2 with bath and up.
All Hardwood Floors and Oriental Rugs
Ten minutes' walk to 20 theatres.
Excellent Restaurant Prices moderate.
Send for booklet.
HARRY P. STIMSON, Formerly with Hotel Imperial.
R. J. BINGHAM, Formerly with Hotel Woodward.
Only New York Hotel window-screened throughout.
5-29—tf

New from Cover to Cover
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
JUST ISSUED.
Editor in Chief, Dr. W. T. Harris, former United States Commissioner of Education. ✦ The Webster Tradition developed by Modern Scientific Lexicography. ✦ Key to Literature of Seven Centuries. General Information Practically Doubled. ✦ Divided Page: Important Words Above, Less Important Below. ✦ Contains More Information of Interest to More People Than Any Other Dictionary.
GET THE BEST.



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Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable.
Fire-Resisting.
WHAT IS IT?
CONGO
Never-Leak
Roofing.
WHO DOES IT?
BILL SHEPLEY,
7 Oak Street.
5-2-tf

WANTED
SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel.
W. G. PECKHAM,
Westfield, N. J
10-17

INTERESTING BOOKS,
THE MAN OUTSIDE, by Wyndham Martin.
MARGARITA'S SOUL, by Ingraham Lovell.
THE WINNING LADY, by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman.
THE LITTLE COLONEL'S GOOD TIMES BOOK, by Annie Fellows Johnston.
THE BATTLE, by Cleveland Moffet.
MY RECOLLECTIONS, by the Countess of Cardigan and Lancastre.
At Carr's.
DAILY NEWS BUILDING.